

Diary  
of the  
Honble Miss Egerton  
1757 to 1783

DC  
27  
.W478  
1855

DUKE  
UNIVERSITY




LIBRARY









Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2018 with funding from  
Duke University Libraries

DIARY

OF THE

HON<sup>BLE</sup> MISS EGERTON,

AFTERWARDS

*use or (Egerton) I have not*

MARCHIONESS OF WESTMINSTER,

DURING THE YEARS 1787 AND 1788:

GIVING AN

ACCOUNT OF A TOUR IN FRANCE AND THE  
NORTH OF ITALY.

LONDON:

HENRY MASSEY, 103. PARK STREET,  
GROSVENOR SQUARE.

1855.





914.4  
W532D

DIARY  
OF THE  
HON<sup>BLE</sup> MISS EGERTON.

---

HATFIELD.

THE house is entered by a large flight of steps, which lead into a magnificent, large, antique hall, on each side of which is a staircase of wood. To the east there is a suite of summer apartments, a dining-room, 52 by 28, a breakfast-room, drawing-room, bedchamber, dressing-rooms, and sitting-rooms for Lord and Lady Salisbury. The windows are low, and look into the park. The first room on the right hand of the staircase is a fine ball-room, 60 by 28, and 21 in height. The chimney-piece is of large dimensions, and a beautiful inlaid marble table stood in a bow window in the middle of the room. Adjoining to the ball-room is an immense long gallery, wainscoted, and an organ in the centre.

To the left is a billiard-room, and a state bed-chamber and dressing-room.

On returning into the gallery, at the lower end to the left is a chapel, with a painted window. At the bottom of the gallery is a noble library, and on the right hand a winter dining-room. The greenhouse plants are placed in a sort of flagged gallery, the length of the house on the ground floor, enclosed with glass windows.

We saw the hothouses, and walked through a fine park, well wooded, and mostly planted in avenues, to a gothic tower, neatly fitted up, on each side of which were two long walls, terminated by a smaller tower at each end, and turreted. Through the middle tower we went on a terrace, which commanded a pretty and extensive view. A piece of water in the bottom divides the terraces and pleasure grounds from the kitchen garden, at which the gardener never arrives without crossing the water.

We then went to

### BROCKET HALL,

Belonging to Lord Melbourne, the approach to which is through a gateway with lodges. A

piece of water runs through the pleasure grounds, and falls in a cascade below a bridge, over which the road is taken. The house is modern, and elegantly fitted up. The staircase is at the back of the entrance-hall, and on the right of the hall is a dining-room ; then a breakfast-room ; then the state dressing-room and bed-chamber, from whence a small anti-room leads into Lord Melbourne's dressing-room, and his library, adjoining to which is the drawing-room, 58 by 27, hung with figured crimson satin. The ceiling is richly painted, and the marble chimney-piece enriched with figures. At one end of the room is a large picture of George IV. as Prince of Wales, holding his horse, by Sir Joshua Reynolds. A second drawing-room completes the principal story, and opens into the entrance-hall, opposite to the dining-room.

The first floor consists of bedchambers and dressing-rooms only. We afterwards saw the dairy, the entrance to which is semicircular, and a niche containing a figure on each side the door, which opens into an oval dairy, with ten niches fitted up with shelves, on which were placed a variety of valuable china. There were

marble slabs round the room, and a large one in the centre ; and a fine marble basin stood in a recess opposite the door, in which were gold and silver fish ; and fresh water was conveyed to them by a pipe. The building is white, and the ground in front of it ornamented with beds of flowers. The pleasure grounds are extremely pretty, with shrubs and fine old trees dispersed about them, which, together with the lawn and water, form a very delightful landscape.

We then proceeded through the village of Welwyn to Stevenage. The country hilly, but extremely fertile and woody. The hill at Baldock commands a pretty view of the village, surrounded with wood. We went through Biggleswade, Eaton, Buckden, Alconbury Hill, and Wansford to

### BURLEIGH,

Lord Exeter's. The approach is extremely handsome, through a well-wooded park, in which there is a fine piece of water and a bridge, over which the road conducts to the house. It is a beautiful and splendid mansion

of the age of Queen Elizabeth, appearing by degrees from a fine wood. The entrance is marble, and to the left a hall ; and then a stone staircase, which, upon ascending, conducts to the left to a blue dressing-room filled with pictures, and then to the chapel, which consists of two rooms, separated by large glass windows, and a door in the centre, one part for servants, and the other for company. The chapel contained seven large pictures, three on each side, and one over the altar. To the right of the staircase is a billiard-room, and out of that a ball-room, the sides and ceiling of which, the former by Laguerre, the latter by Varls or Vario. It is 50 feet long. Adjoining to that is the drawing-room ; then a bedchamber with two dressing-rooms, and a closet. The bed was embroidered on black satin, and lined with yellow, and the furniture also yellow. To the right of that room are Queen Elizabeth's apartments. The bed and furniture of which are velvet worked on gold tissue. Then Lord Exeter's bedchamber and dressing-room, an anti-room and closet, which led to three un-

finished rooms, with beautiful chimney-pieces, and a fourth, called heaven, which completed that floor to the staircase again.

The ground floor consists of a dining-room, opposite the staircase, a music-room with an organ in it, a drawing-room, a smaller drawing-room; a dressing-room and closet, through which was a bedchamber—dressing-room, and closet hung with tapestry, the bed of crimson velvet; and then a common dressing-room and library. We went through an inner court, and a large hall to the greenhouse, which is a long building with gothic windows, and in front of it a large basin containing gold and silver fish. From thence to the hothouses and pleasure grounds, which are well kept, and the latter commanding beautiful views of the park, water, the town of Stamford, and other objects. There are several ornamental buildings in the plantations, corresponding with the architecture of the house, and all of a very princely description. The rooms in the house are filled with valuable china and pictures. Mr. Brown laid out the grounds. The kitchen-garden is above a mile from the house, but is very large; and every-

thing about the place is handsome and magnificent.

We went from thence to Coltsworth, and across the country to see

### BELVOIR CASTLE,

The Duke of Rutland's, the situation of which is very commanding, upon a high hill surrounded with wood, and overlooking an immense district. It was much out of repair, and has since been renewed, and much added to and embellished.

We afterwards proceeded by Grantham, Newark, and Ollerton, to

### THORESBY,

The approach to which is very magnificent through a mile and a quarter of forest, and then a long avenue, at the end of which appears the house ; the road turns from the avenue into a beautiful park filled with fine oaks. There is a large sheet of water, with vessels upon, it and rising ground on all sides, on the top of which are large clumps of trees.

The house was rebuilt by Carr of York. To

the left of the entrance, in the basement story, is a dressing-room; to the right the common drawing-room; then the dining-room, which is hexagon, and a breakfast-room. On descending a few steps we came to the greenhouse.

The rooms to the right hand, on the top of the staircase, are a dressing-room and bedchamber; then, crossing a staircase, another dressing-room and bedchamber, which join to the best dining-room; and then a drawing-room, a library, and a ball-room, 65 by 29.

The gardens, hothouses, and vineries, are very extensive and fine.

We next went to

### CLUMBER,

The Duke of Newcastle's. The park is extensive, and contains a piece of water, and a number of young plantations. The garden is also very large. The entrance to the house is circular; and to the right is a common drawing-room; then again to the right, the best drawing-room, 42 by 27, containing three very fine looking-glasses. To the left of the common drawing-room is the common dining-room. Through a small passage



is a very fine library, and from that an anti-room. Another small passage leads into the duke's dressing-room\*, and then his bedchamber. Opposite the door of the principal entrance is a smoking-room, and to the left of the entrance a breakfast-room, and through it the best dining-room, 54 by 30, with a fine picture by Suyders in it. A back staircase leads into a chapel with four painted windows.

From Clumber we went to

### WELBECK,

The Duke of Portland's. The park is fine, and contains an immense number of old oaks. The house is inferior to many others : the front door opening directly at the bottom of the staircase, to the right of which, on the first landing, is a fine old Gothic hall, which leads to a suite of bedchambers and dressing-rooms ; and to the left of the hall, across a passage, is a chapel. The rest of the rooms are good, but not described. The garden is very extensive and good.

We proceeded to Worksop, and afterwards to see

## WORKSOP MANOR HOUSE,

The Duke of Norfolk's. The park is entered from Worksop town by a pair of gates, with a lodge on one side about a mile from the house; and is extremely beautiful, from the shape of the ground and extent of the prospect. The house has been partly rebuilt by Paine the architect, the former house having been burnt down. A gateway leads into an inner court, round which are the stables, which are divided from the front of the house by a handsome screen, through which the approach leads by a centre arch. The front of the house is of immense extent, and contains a suite of rooms, not particularised; but one contained the bed in which George III. was born. The staircase is stone, and the walls painted in bas-relief. The cedars in the pleasure ground are extremely fine, and all the ever-greens.

## ROCHE ABBEY.

We travelled on through a rich and well-wooded country, past Sandby Park, Lord Scarborough's, and Mr. Knight's house and grounds;

and at the end of about twelve miles arrived at Roche Abbey, belonging also to Lord Scarborough.

We walked through a romantic wood, with a stream of water winding between two hills, and overhanging rock; and on the opening of the wood the abbey presented itself quite in ruins. There are several remains of Gothic windows, and outward walls. The scenery is extremely picturesque and beautiful.

We next went to

#### BOLSOVER CASTLE,

The Duke of Portland's. It is situated on a high hill, commanding an almost unlimited prospect, and surrounded by a battery. In one part of the building there are several rooms in good preservation. The rest is in ruins, but the walls show great magnificence and extent.

From thence we went to

#### HARDWICKE,

Belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, between which and Chatsworth Mary Queen of Scots

divided a long confinement. It is situated on a high hill, covered with wood, and a fine piece of water in the bottom. The entrance is through a gateway into a court opposite the house, at the lower part of which is a colonnade. A fine hall conducts to several large and good rooms, particularly a fine state apartment fitted up for the reception of Mary. We were shown a bed that she worked. The view from the leads at the top of the house is very extensive, and commands several watchtowers.

We drove through the park to Chesterfield, and from thence went to see

### CHATSWORTH,

The Duke of Devonshire's. The park is extremely well wooded, and the house situated in a fine vale, built of stone, and the frames of the windows gilt. The approach is through a court, with a basin of clear water in the centre.

To the right of the entrance is a hall painted by Renegal, and at the upper end a staircase. A long gallery leads to a chapel; and to the right of the stairs are the music-room, drawing-room,

and dining-room. The latter leads to a gallery, much painted and ornamented ; and then to a bedchamber between two dressing-rooms, and a drawing-room, in which stood the chairs which George III. and Queen Charlotte sat in, the day they were crowned ; adjoining to it is a large dining-room, from the upper end of which is seen a beautiful cascade ; and to the left is a bedchamber, with a dressing-room on each side. The next are three apartments which Mary Queen of Scots occupied when at Chatsworth. The bed she slept in was crimson velvet, richly embroidered with gold, and a large plume of crimson and white feathers at each corner. Below stairs are common living-rooms for morning.

The grounds are very extensive and beautiful. The river Derwent runs through a part of them, and under a bridge, which is often seen to great advantage. There are several ornamental buildings in the wood, and the finest black spruce-trees that can be seen, which, combined with the cascades and water-works, and views of the distant village, form a varied and very interesting scene.

The road to Disley is extremely picturesque through the vales of Middleton and Glossop, and occasionally confined between immense rocks, large pieces of which were projecting and partly overgrown with shrubs, which gave a very romantic appearance.

We reached Heaton House that night, June 13th, 1787.

*Friday, August 10th.*—Lord and Lady Stamford left us. Mamma and I paid morning visits, and fetched Miss Clayton from Manchester: Sir Peter Warburton, Mr. Arden, and Mr. Heron came in the evening.

*Saturday, 11th.*—Miss Clayton and her brother, Sir Peter Warburton, and Mr. Heron left us. Mr. and Mrs. Egerton, and Miss Charlotte Armytage and Mr. Armytage, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and Mr. Lawson came, and there was a large musical party to dinner and company in the evening.

*Sunday, 12th.*—We attended church morning and evening, and all our guests left us. Grand-mamma Egerton came in the evening, and papa went to Royton to attend Mr. Pickford on the moors the following day.

*Monday, 13th.* — Papa returned at night.

*Tuesday, 14th.* — Grandmamma Assheton passed the day with us.

*Wednesday, 15th.* — Miss Asshetons called to take leave of us. Papa and I walked to Bent. Mr. Foxley dined with us.

*Thursday, 16th.* — At home, making arrangements for our departure.

*Friday, 17th.* — The rain detained us at Heaton till twelve o'clock, when we took leave of both my grandmamas, and set out with our own horses on our long intended tour on the continent. We reached Congleton that night.

*Saturday, 18th.* — We breakfasted at Newcastle, and proceeded to Stone, from whence we went to Lord Curzon's at Hagley, and took a walk round the plantations in the evening.

*Sunday, 19th.* — Went to church in the morning, and set out directly after for Lichfield. We called upon Mrs. Falconer, who gave us luncheon, and then proceeded through Coleshill to Meriden, where we slept.

*Monday, 20th.* — We went through Coventry to Dunchurch, where we breakfasted, and then

through Daventry to Towcester, where we dined, and slept at Stony Stratford.

*Tuesday, 21st.* — Went through Brickhill, and joined the Derby road at Hockley, breakfasted at Dunstable, dined at St. Albans, and arrived in London at the Royal Hotel in Pall Mall, between seven and eight o'clock.

My father and mother attended the levee and the drawing-room, to take leave of the royal family previous to going abroad, and fetched my brother for a few days from school; and on

*Thursday, 30th.* — We left London about one o'clock and went with our own horses to Sutton, where we dined, and afterwards to Reigate, where we slept.

*Friday, 31st.* — Reigate is prettily situated in a valley. We left it early, and went through Crawley to Uckfield, where we breakfasted, and afterwards proceeded to Brighton. In the evening we took a walk about the town and upon the Steyne, where there is a band of music, and where company generally resort. There is a fine ball-room, 90  $\times$  40 and 36 in height, and a tea-room and card-room. My father went to the play.

*Saturday, Sept. 1st.* — The tide coming in,



enabled the ship we were to cross the water in to reach the shore; and our carriage, after being taken to pieces and inspected by the custom-house officers, as well as our luggage, were safely put on board. The packet was about 100 tons, called the Prince of Wales, and commanded by a Captain Burton. My father and I walked a great deal about the town and place. About seven in the evening we went to the beach, from whence we were carried by men through the water to the boat, which conveyed us to the ship. We were obliged to wait for more passengers till nine o'clock, when we set sail with a fair wind, and were off Dieppe about eight in the morning; but the tide being out prevented the ship going into harbour, and we were obliged to have recourse to boats, which detained us till ten, when we landed safely on the French coast, and were much struck with the change in the appearance of everything, but with nothing more than the dress of the women. They wear extremely short petticoats with jackets over them, and small white caps, which form a strong contrast to their very brown complexions. They are in general broad-set, but active and cheerful.

They chiefly assisted in disembarking our luggage and carrying it to the inn. We breakfasted about eleven, on coffee and bread, the butter being too bad to eat, and then took a short repose. After a very good dinner, we took a walk about the town, which is very regular ; the houses well built of brick, the streets wide and clean. We went into the Mall, which was full of company, all without hats : they afterwards resorted to the theatre. Being tired with our voyage, we retired early to bed.

*Monday, 3rd.* — After breakfast we went to see the ivory manufactory, and purchased a few toothpick cases and snuff-boxes, and then commenced our journey in a coach with six horses and two postillions, the harness all of cord, and the drivers in immense boots, which they immediately disencumber themselves of on arriving at the end of their post. Our road lay through a pleasant country by Osmonville, Tortes, and Cambres, to Rouen ; the people were in the midst of their harvest, in the labour of which the women seemed to take their full share ; and the fields were covered with poultry — turkeys as well as fowls, but chiefly black. The houses are

particularly neat, and well thatched. The country increases in beauty as you approach Rouen; the hills are wooded, the valleys rich; and small neat villages with towering steeples greatly vary and enliven the landscape. Rouen is situated on the river Seine, and, excepting on that side, is surrounded with hills. The entrance is by an avenue, but the streets are intolerably narrow and dirty; the broadest is the Rue des Carmes, in which was our hotel, and in that two carriages have a difficulty in passing. The quay is very fine, and the river broad and covered with vessels. We arrived about six o'clock, dined, and went early to bed, but were much annoyed with bugs.

*Tuesday, 4th.*—We had a very good breakfast, with sweet fresh butter, and went afterwards to see the cotton manufactory, which is very inferior to that in England. We also went over the curious bridge of boats, which rises and falls with the tide, and opens for the convenience of large vessels to pass through it; then to the cathedral, which is said to be the finest Gothic building in France. It is highly enriched and very beautiful.

At half-past five in the evening we went to the theatre and saw "Le Mariage secret," et "L'Amant jaloux," very well acted; it was over by nine o'clock.

*Wednesday, 5th.* — On this day we saw the Abbaye de St. Antoine, another fine Gothic building, in which we heard high mass performed, and saw two women confessing; and the parliament house, which is spacious, and with a remarkable roof in the room where the members sit.

After seeing the parliament house at Rouen, we went (*i. e.* my father, and mother, and myself) to the Place de Vaux, where the Maid of Orleans was burnt as a witch. The French have erected a statue to her memory in the centre, where there is likewise a public fountain.

We saw the fine basso-relievo in marble of the interview between Henry VIII. and Francis I., on the outside of the house belonging to the Procureur-général; likewise the old castle, which is supposed to have been built in Henry V.'s time, the custom-house, and exchange, which are all fine buildings.

*Thursday, 6th.* — We left Rouen about eight

o'clock, and travelled through a sandy, but fine country, to Moulineaux, Bourgtheronde, Brionne, Marché Neuve, and L'Hotellerie, to Lisieux, where we arrived about five. The country was filled with all sorts of grain, and the day had been uncommonly hot and parching. On ascending a hill out of the village of Moulineaux, an extended and very rich view is presented before you of the river Seine, which is there very broad, winding along its fertile banks. The Convent du Bec is beautifully situated near Brionne, on the side of a hill covered with wood. Lisieux is delightfully situated upon sloping banks with fine springs of water, and the market is well supplied.

*Friday, 7th.* — We started again at eight o'clock, and found excellent roads through St. Aubin and Moux to Caen, where we arrived between twelve and one o'clock. The country was very open and the heat excessive. Caen is a large town, the capital of Lower Normandy, with streets wide and regular. After dinner we walked to the promenade, on one side of which was a stream of water, and on the other a fine lawn with cattle grazing on it.

*Saturday, 8th.* — Being the nativity of the Virgin Mary, which is kept as a feast by the Roman Catholics, we went to the Eglise de St. Pierre, to hear high mass performed, which lasted about three quarters of an hour. On our return to the inn Lord Radnor called upon us, and a M. Moysant, librarian to the university, who lent us an account of Normandy, written by Ducarel. After dinner we walked up to the tower, where we found the people amusing themselves with different games. There is a space on the ramparts from whence we had a full view of the town. We drank tea with Lord Radnor. Lady Radnor was attending a wedding some way in the country. Mr. Sawbridge, who had been some time ill at this place, died in the night.

*Sunday, 9th.* — We accompanied M. Moysant to the convent of L'Abbaye aux Dames, where we heard high mass again. It was founded by Queen Matilda, wife of William the Conqueror : her tomb is in the middle of the chapel, in the shape of a coffin, with the ancient inscription still perfect. The altar is much enriched. We saw the nuns through a grating at the time of the

sacrament being consecrated; but the curtains were soon drawn again, which excluded them from our view.

We afterwards went to the convent of L'Abbaye aux Hommes, built by William the Conqueror, whose monument is entirely destroyed, there being only a rim of marble with an inscription, round the place where he was buried. One of the monks attended us round the convent, which is of great extent and surrounded with gardens extremely well kept; he showed us, amongst others, a very ancient room, formerly used as a hall of entertainment by William the Conqueror. It was paved with bricks, on each of which was either an ornament or the arms of some great person. M. Moysant dined with us at the inn, and afterwards took us to hear vespers at L'Abbaye aux Hommes, it being the eve of the day on which they celebrate the death of their royal founder. The chapel and priests were in mourning, the bell tolled funereally, and a temporary tomb was erected in the middle of the chapel, splendidly illuminated; the whole producing a solemn and imposing effect. We saw the library belonging to the university



on our return, and M. Moysant drank tea with us. After his departure my father read our own service to us.

*Monday, 10th.* — We pursued our journey through Mondrainville, Maisoncelles Pellevis, and Montaing, to Vire, which led through a very rich and wooded country. Vire is prettily situated, and the promenade commands a beautiful view: we walked along a pretty road on the side of a hill, opposite to a rock upon which are the remains of an ancient castle. There are several houses and water-mills in the valley, which have a very romantic appearance.

*Tuesday, 11th.* — We proceeded by Sourdeval, Mortain le Rocher, Chevreuille, and Lorreigne, to Fougères, through extensive forests. The road was hilly and very rough, and Fougères is very ill paved, but a new entrance is making from Rennes, through an immense rock, which has already occupied three years; and it is expected to take two more before it is finished. We walked after dinner to the promenade, from whence there is an extensive view of a country entirely covered with wood.

*Wednesday, 12th.* — We left Fougères at eight



o'clock, and passed St. Jean de Cousnon, and Lifr , to Rennes. The country continued much wooded, and the roads very rough and bad. We walked after dinner about the town, and found the streets wide and regular, the Palais du Parlement a fine large building, and the square belonging to it handsome. We were induced to see a *combat des animaux* in an enclosed area, which was very unpleasant. Dogs were turned in to attack in rotation a wild boar, a bear, an ass, and a bull. The fine cathedral had fallen in, and was repairing, which prevented our seeing it in detail. We walked through the gardens of the Bishop of Rennes, and to the promenade, to the right of which is a convent of Benedictine nuns, for persons of rank and family. The lady abbess is Mademoiselle Girac, sister to the Bishop of Rennes.

*Thursday, 13th.*—We started at six this morning, having a long journey to make to Nantes, where we arrived about nine at night. The country appeared a continuation of forest, partly wooded, and partly open and wild. What grain there was was chiefly buckwheat.

*Friday, 14th.* — My father called on M. Drouin after breakfast with a letter of recommendation, and he returned the visit in the evening with his son-in-law, M. Charles Bouteiller, who took us in their carriage to see a monument erected to one of the ancient Dukes of Bretagne, in the Eglise des Carmes, Nantes, having been formerly the residence of the Dukes of Bretagne. Upon the monument are marble figures of the duke and his wife, with other ornaments, and one at each corner ; and upon the sides are smaller figures in bronze. The whole is railed round, and the workmanship is curious, having been completed 200 years. We went also to the cathedral, which is an ancient gothic building, but erected at different periods, which spoils the effect. The body of the church is a fine height, and the altar-piece and chapel rich in ornament. On our return to the inn Madame Bouteiller and her sister Madame Limolan paid us a visit, and begged we would attend them to a concert, which we did ; it was for the benefit of two young ladies, who played admirably upon the harp, the eldest, Mademoiselle Caroline Descarsin, was thirteen

years old, the youngest sister, Mademoiselle Sophie, only eight. They were accompanied by amateurs, who excelled on different instruments. The room was circular, and full of company. The dress of the children rather surprised us, having their hair powdered and dressed, and tied across with a riband, wearing earrings and handkerchiefs; and a great deal of perfume prevailed. The concert was over, and we returned to our inn at nine o'clock.

*Saturday, 15th.*—M. Charles Bouteiller took us to the *Chambre des Comptes*, which is a magnificent building of stone. The entrance is spacious, and the great staircase opposite the door leads to a suite of fine apartments; the two principal ones are hung with beautiful tapestry, and the large table for business is covered with blue velvet, with a *fleur de lys* embroidered in gold at each corner. There are several pictures of Henry IV., king of Navarre, some in full length, standing, others on horse-back. We went next to the *Cour*, where there is a fine public walk, with a delightful prospect at each end. We then alighted, and walked through the tower where the Cardinal de Retz

was confined, but at length made his escape by ropes out of a window, and, threatening the sentinel with death, was suffered to pass, for which the soldier afterwards lost his life. We then resumed our carriage, and drove to the environs of the town, crossed five bridges upon different branches of the Loire, which is very broad close to the town, and contains an immense number of ships. A part of the town is built upon a wooded hill above the river, the buildings of which being very handsome, produce a fine effect. We went some way upon the quay, and passed the new playhouse, which is building to replace a very old one; to the Bois de l'Anne, the owners of which, the Comte and Comtesse de St. Perne, having given up one-half to the public use. There are delightful walks and drives cut through it, which command beautiful prospects of the Loire, and fine buildings of Nantes.

After our morning excursion, Monsieur Charles Bouteiller took us to dine with Monsieur and Madame Drouin, and we were much pleased with the harmony and affection that appeared to subsist amongst the family. Monsieur Drouin

made it a condition with the gentlemen who married his daughters, that they should continue to live with them ; the eldest married Monsieur Charles Bouteiller's eldest brother, the second a Monsieur Limolan, and the third Monsieur Charles Bouteiller. After dinner we walked in their garden, which is prettily laid out, and commanding agreeable prospects, the Bois de l'Anne to the right, and several gentlemen's seats pleasantly situated to the left. About half-past five the gentlemen escorted us to the play, at which were acted "Le Muet," et "L'Epreuve Villageoise."

*Sunday, 16th.*—My father read the service of the day to us, and about half-past one we went again to dine with Monsieur Drouin, where we met Madame and Mademoiselle Babut, Monsieur Labouchère, Monsieur Bradelet, a commissaire, Monsieur Tascet, and others. Their style of living is very hospitable and magnificent. In the evening Monsieur et les Demoiselles Descarsins came and played a great deal on the harp. After supper, and having passed a very agreeable day, we returned to our hotel. It rained very hard, and during the night there was a

violent thunderstorm, and the bolt fell close to the town.

*Monday, 17th.*—The rain continued so much, we could not stir out till about one o'clock, when M. Charles Bouteiller accompanied us to his father's country house, which is an old one, but beautifully situated, and commanding every advantage of wood and water and picturesque scenery. We met there the whole family of Drouins, M. le Comte Goyon, Commandant de la Province, Mesdames Berlaymont, Portier, et Quilhac, Mr. O'Byrne, the Superior of the Irish College, Monsieur et Madame Ménage, son-in-law and daughter to Monsieur et Madame Bouteiller, Monsieur Bradelet, and Monsieur Tascet, who played on the flute. Our entertainment was very handsome, each course consisting of twenty-three dishes. We returned home before supper, as we were to leave Nantes early the next morning.

*Tuesday, 18th.*—We had been much pleased with our kind and hospitable reception at Nantes. It is one of the richest and most profitable cities for commerce in the kingdom. We set out early, and found the country flat and

uninteresting till we got to the Levée de la Loire, a road cast up to a considerable height along the banks of the river: it commences at Le Plessis, and is paved all the way. The views from thence are most beautiful, consisting of the river in the foreground, which often separates into different channels, forming islands of various shapes and sizes, and the opposite bank rising with different elevations, some bold and rocky, others covered with wood, with castles, convents, villages, and magnificent buildings continually presenting themselves. The general character of the country is rich and fine, and abounding in vineyards. We slept at Angers.

*Wednesday, 19th.*—Our route continued upon the Levée de la Loire to the Croix verte près Saumur, where we arrived about four o'clock; the views had been as beautiful as before. We had a fire for the first time, the weather being very damp, with showers all day.

*Thursday, 20th.*—The weather cleared up, and we proceeded along the Levée to Tours, which is a handsome town, seen at a considerable distance, and situated on the beautiful Loire, over which there is an elegant bridge of fifteen



elliptical arches, quite flat, and leads to a new street, at the end of which is the great straight road to Bordeaux. A new road was making at the end of the bridge leading to Paris. The hills were covered with vineyards, and the fruit-trees appeared loaded with fruit. We passed several chateaux, and, near Tours, by a rock in which were a considerable number of houses and buildings cut into the stone. The road was good along the Levée. After dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Gartside, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard, who were residing together at Tours, paid us a visit.

*Friday, 21st.*—Mrs. Gartside and Mr. Howard accompanied us to see the cathedral, which is a very fine building, with two towers in the front. The choir is spacious, and the stained glass windows are in a fine old style, and very handsome. From thence we went to the promenade, which is shady, having four rows of large elms, but rather damp and low, there is a higher walk open to the sun, and always dry, but neither are so handsome as the public walk at Caen. We dined with Mr. Gartside and family, and Mr. Anson of Staffordshire was of the party; after which we took an airing upon the Levée of the



river Cher, the banks of which are nearly as beautiful as the Loire. On our return we had a little concert, consisting of two violins, a tenor, a violoncello, and a bassoon ; and after supper we returned to our inn.

*Saturday, 22nd.*—We went to see the convent of Marmontier upon a hill on the other side of the Loire. The portail is very handsome, and the staircase, being of beautiful white stone, and finely executed. The chapel has much the appearance of antiquity. We went farther up the hill to see the chapel of St. Martin, which is a place of great devotion, owing to the saint having lived in a cell there for many years. The convent is of great extent, and is at this time the place of exile of the Cardinal de Rohan. The garden belonging to the old prior contains a great variety of flowers, and some very curious. We dined with the Gartside and Howards, and afterwards accompanied them to hear vespers at the cathedral, they being Roman Catholics. The service was particularly fine, being the eve of St. Gatien ; there was a large band of music.

On our return came the Archbishop of Tours, the Cardinal de Rohan, and his cousins, the

Princesse de Rochefort, and the Princesse de Rohan, her daughter, who were sharing his exile with him, as far as living in the same village. His misfortunes had rendered him very interesting, and his person and manners greatly contributed to that feeling; his figure is commanding and fine, his countenance handsome and placid, his conversation agreeable, and his address highly prepossessing. He retired soon after supper, being obliged to reach his convent before twelve o'clock. The Princesse de Rochefort is a clever entertaining person, and in correspondence with most of the prime ministers of Europe, but very eccentric, and singular. Mademoiselle de Rohan was about seventeen, and extremely gentle and pleasing.

*Sunday, 23rd.*—We accompanied Mrs. Howard to hear high mass at the cathedral, which was performed with great pomp, being the fête of St. Gatien. We dined with the Gartside, and dressed afterwards to sup at the Archbishop's. His palace is handsome and spacious. We passed through a noble suite of apartments to see the chapel, which is an oval building with columns all round it, and seats behind them; it is

flagged with black and white marble, and looks very handsome. We walked a short time upon the terrace, commanding the garden, which is of considerable extent for a town. Amongst other company at the Archbishop's were the Cardinal and Mademoiselle de Rohan, the Intendant, with his wife and daughters, and La Chanoinesse.

*Monday, 24th.* — We went in the morning to see St. Martin's Church, which is a curious piece of antiquity. The painted windows are good, and there is a fine organ, upon which a Monsieur Dupré played some pieces of music extremely well. We dined again with the Gartside, and left them with regret early in the evening, to visit a Mr. and Mrs. Burton, as we were to leave Tours early the next morning. It is a large handsome city, in a healthful and beautiful situation, and is the capital of the Touraine, which is called the garden of France.

*Tuesday, 25th.* — We continued our route upon the Levée de la Loire to Blois. From Amboise we went in a little hired carriage to see Chanteloup, a beautiful chateau of the late Duc de Choiseul's, but now belonging to the Duc de

Penthievre, who lately purchased it. The approach is by a long avenue, and through a fine pair of gates. The house is of stone, with colonnades, connecting two wings. There are a great number of magnificent apartments, amongst which is a gallery hung with Gobelins tapestry, on which are represented four beautiful scenes from Don Quixote : the furniture is green, satin, and gold. There are also several rooms fitted up with chintz of the richest patterns. In front of the house, at some distance, is an elegant pagoda, dedicated to the friends of the late duke who visited him during his exile. Their names are printed in gold characters on marble upon the sides of the second room, and very numerous they are. My father and I ascended to the top, which is above ninety-five fathoms or toises above the level of the sea. There are 150 steps, divided into seven flights, with small rooms to each ; and from the top a most extensive view is seen over the Forêt d'Amboise, through which are several fine walks. The pleasure grounds are laid out in the English taste, and are much admired. A rivulet runs through them ; and there is a pretty grotto,

with a figure of the late duchess, under a little Chinese temple, at the top. Blois is a large town, built on each side of the river, with a fine bridge of communication. The Loire is very broad and fine for many miles near the town, and still delights the traveller with its beautiful banks.

*Wednesday, 26th.* — We left Blois, and travelled through a flat country of corn and vineyards to Orleans; the road lay about a mile from the river. The town is considerable, with a handsome cathedral and a beautiful mall. We attended the theatre in the evening, and the performances were, “Le Roi Théodore,” an opera by Paisiello, and a small piece called “Babut,” acted by the Versailles company.

*Thursday, 27th.* — We proceeded this day to Estampes, a neat pretty town, situated on the declivity of a hill; but the road was paved the whole way.

*Friday, 28th.* — The road from Estampes to Paris is very much ornamented with gentlemen’s seats and wooded grounds. We were stopped very shortly at the barrière on entering Paris,

and went over the Pont Royal to an hotel kept by Madame La Fare in the Rue Caumartin.

*Saturday 29th.* — Lord Viscount Fitzwilliam, who lodged in the same hotel, sat with us most of the morning. In the evening we went to look at some apartments in the Hôtel de l'Université, those in the Rue Caumartin being too noisy.

*Sunday, 30th.* — We removed to our lodgings in the Hôtel de l'Université, and went to see the exhibition of pictures at the Louvre, which were not very good.

*Monday, October 1st.*—Mr. and Mrs. Standish arrived in Paris, and Mr. Standish passed the evening with us. Mr. Gregson also called. My father had the gout severely in both feet.

*Tuesday, 2nd.* — Lord Fitzwilliam sent me a harpsichord, which proved a very good one. Mr. and Mrs. Standish dined with us. Monsieur Perregaux called in the evening.

*Wednesday, 3rd.*—Lord Fitzwilliam paid us a long visit in the morning, and Mr. and Mrs. Standish in the evening.

*Friday, 5th.*—We removed to apartments on the ground floor, which had been occupied by

Lord and Lady Kerry for ten months. They were very spacious and comfortable, and the windows looked into a garden. Mr. Gregson and Mr. and Mrs. Standish called in the evening.

*Saturday, 6th.* — Monsieur Rameau, a French master, passed some hours with us, and Mr. and Mrs. Standish called.

*Sunday, 7th.* — After reading prayers, my father took his first airing, and called upon several gentlemen. In the evening we went through the Champs Elysées, which was full of company to the Bois de Boulogne, situated in a valley, through which are cut several alleys for drives, and many carriages were airing in them. Mr. Hailes called at the hotel and drank tea with us.

*Monday, 8th.* — Mr. and Mrs. Standish called to take us to the Bibliothèque du Roi, which is very magnificent. We saw two large volumes of paintings of the different ornaments of the Vatican, also several large volumes, containing each 100 sheets of vellum, upon which are painted various kinds of plants: each sheet cost 100 crowns. The library is very large, and kept in exact order. In the long room are



several neat and pretty models of trades. The whole is open four days in the week to every person who wishes to consult the books. The medals and coins are arranged in flat drawers within cabinets, and are esteemed the largest and most rare collection in Europe.

My father took an airing through the Bois de Boulogne, and returned to dinner.

*Tuesday, 9th.* — Mr. and Mrs. Standish called to take us to high mass at Nôtre Dame, it being the Fête de St. Denis. We were in the gallery, and both heard and saw to great advantage. From thence we went to the Foundling Hospital, which is a very extensive and magnificent institution. The superior nun showed us all the apartments, which are perfectly clean and airy: one was full of cradles, with a child in each, and others for different ages. At sixteen they are dismissed with a pension, after receiving a good education.

From the Enfants Trouvés we walked about the Palais Royal, and drove along the Boulevards. I went in the evening to the Théâtre des Italiens with Mr. and Mrs. Standish, and

saw "Le Deserteur," and "Eléonore et Candie," well acted.

*Wednesday, 10th.* — Mr. Gregson came after breakfast to bore my ears, which operation was performed in a very short time. Lord Fitzwilliam called. After dinner we went to see L'Hotel des Invalides, which is a fine large building built by Louis XIV. The dome is particularly fine, and there are four smaller domes at each corner, which are all in view from the centre. The floor is richly paved with different coloured marbles, and the ceiling embellished with paintings. The altar is very handsome, upon which are four columns entwined with vines, supporting a canopy with small figures at the top, all gilt. The *coup d'œil* from the centre is very striking and magnificent. We saw the Chambre du Conseil, in which are pictures of ministers of war. We also saw the kitchens, one for officers and the other for privates, and the refectory, which is a very long room, with two ranges of round tables for twelve officers each ; preparation was making for supper, and the linen and every

other article appeared perfectly clean and comfortable.

L'Abbé Chaupy drank tea with us.

*Thursday, 11th.* — At home all day, it being very wet.

*Friday, 12th.* — After breakfast the Abbé Chaupy accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Standish and ourselves to see the Eglise and Bibliothèque de St. Geneviève. In our way we stopped at the Ecole de la Chirurgie, which is a very handsome building of great extent, but we were not allowed to see the interior. The Eglise de St. Geneviève was not finished, but the architecture was very rich and grand, and the workmanship highly beautiful. There were several basso-relievos and enrichments. The columns of the portico were Corinthian, and of fine proportions. The Bibliothèque is in the form of a cross, and of great extent; through one end are several rooms of antiques and medals, which are open to public inspection. In front of the church to the right is the Court of Justice, and another building was intended to be erected to answer it, which will make the approach very complete.

Lord Fitzwilliam, Mr. Hailes, Mr. and Mrs. Standish, and Monsieur Perregaux, dined with us. In the evening we went to the Italian Theatre, and saw represented "La Fête du Chateau," "Le Duel," et "Les Voyages de Rosine," a musical piece.

*Saturday, 13th.*—We called in the morning to see Father Cowley, the Superior of the English Benedictines; he showed us his chapel, and the coffin of James II., who died at St. Germain, and has remained there unburied ever since. In a case is his likeness in wax, taken after his death, and is very expressive; his daughter Louisa, who died at seventeen, is also in a coffin placed by his. Having been there eighty-six years, the pall is nearly dropped to pieces, and other parts are much decayed by time. We afterwards called upon Sir Robert Strange, to see a beautiful drawing he had taken from a fine picture by Guido, of the Annunciation, belonging to the chapel of the Carmelites, which he had prepared for an engraving. The chapel is extremely rich. The pictures on each side are painted by Champagne, a French artist. In one of the side chapels is a very fine one by Charles

Le Brun, of a Magdalen, said to be taken for the Duchesse de la Valière, who was a nun in that convent. From thence we went to see the chapel of the Val de Grace, the burial-place of the Dukes of Orleans, and of the hearts of the Kings of France. The chapel was never finished; but the architecture of the dome is reckoned as fine as the Invalides; the colours of it are inferior, being much faded.

After calling at some shops, we returned home to dinner. Lord Fitzwilliam passed a great part of the evening with us.

*Sunday, 14th.*—After morning service we went to see Bagatelle (having procured a ticket for that purpose), a pavilion belonging to the Duc d'Artois, with every convenience for a large house on a small scale, situated at one end of the Bois de Boulogne. We first walked through the garden, which is very prettily varied with grottos, temples, and little rustic bridges over a clear stream, which runs through the grounds; and the walks afford a great choice of views and picturesque objects. The entrance is through a semicircle, with niches and figures on the inside, and a small porch at each end. The house is

fitted up with princely elegance. The ground floor consists of a hall, in which are placed several marble busts, a dining-room, a drawing-room, with two smaller ones on each side, *pour se reposer*, and a billiard-room. Above stairs are different sleeping apartments, fitted up with the finest chintz and silks, edged with fringes and beads, which had a very good effect. In one room was a dressing-table of Sèvres china, and a set for tea. The grates, chimney-pieces, screens, lanterns, glasses, and every other furniture were most handsome and beautiful. There is a fine lawn, with the river Seine and the Montagne de Calvare seen from the windows; and it is altogether one of the most delightful summer retreats that can be conceived. The motto in front of the house is in Latin, but the translation is, "Small but convenient." It is said to have cost quinze cent mille francs, and to have been in readiness for the duke and company to breakfast in, in six weeks, and to have been entirely completed, painting and all, in three months. There are apartments necessary for servants.

*Monday, 15th.*—About one o'clock we went to

see the English convent of White Nuns, of the order of St. Augustine, of which Mrs. Lancaster was the reverend mother. She showed us the apartments, with Mrs. Canning and Mrs. Fitzherbert, and all the inhabitants looked very cheerful and happy. We walked through the garden, which is very airy, in a high situation, and saw several pensioners or scholars amusing themselves in it. The house and chapel are old, but kept in very nice order. Amongst other persons we saw a young novice, who had been there two years, and was very shortly to take the veil. She was aged twenty-one. After seeing every part of the convent, we returned home. Dr. Gem and Father Cowley visited us.

*Tuesday, 16th.* — Mr. Gould, a friend of Mr. Gartside, called, and Dr. Gem dined with us. We went to the opera, which was the first representation of “Pénélope,” and extremely well performed. I wore my hair powdered for the first time.

*Wednesday, 17th.* — We went in the morning, through Mr. Cowley’s interest, to see the Cabinet et Jardin du Roi, both highly interesting. From thence to see the Gobelins tapestry, which was



conducted by a Mr. Neilson, a Scotchman. We saw several pieces in the loom, each of which are three years in hand, with three workmen employed on different parts. Those that were completed were very large and beautiful, for hangings.

We dined with Mr. Cowley at his convent, and Mr. and Mrs. Standish took me to the Italian Theatre in the evening.

*Thursday, 18th.* — Mr. Gould dined with us, and joined our party at the Théâtre François. The pieces performed were “*La Métromanie*,” et “*Le Médecin malgré lui*.” The theatre is new and very elegant.

*Friday 19th.* — We went in the morning to see the Bibliothèque des Manuscrits, which are very curious and rare.

*Saturday, 20th.* — We set out immediately after breakfast to go to St. Denis, where are interred the bodies of the kings of France, and other distinguished persons. It is a most elegant Gothic building, with fine painted windows. The monuments are all handsome, but particularly those of Francis the First and the Maréchal de Turenne. There is in the chapel a



magnificent basin of porphyry, and pillars, to different altars of the same marble. The treasure is immensely rich, containing the crowns of all the kings, which are deposited there at their interment, and the most beautiful vase of agate perhaps in the world, on which is cut a basso-relievo of the Feasts of Bacchus—one of the finest specimens of the inimitable workmanship of the ancients. There are also cameos of very fine sardonyx, and many other precious stones. One relic is remarkable, being a little figure of Our Saviour, said to be made of the wood on which he was crucified. From thence we went to see the Chapel of the Carmelites, built by one of the king's aunts, who is at this time a nun in that convent. The architecture and ornaments are extremely handsome and elegant. We returned to our hotel in Paris in the evening.

*Sunday, 21st.*—We went to Versailles, which is about four leagues from Paris, and arrived there at half-past ten o'clock, after stopping by the way to obtain an admission ticket. We walked about the outer apartments and play-house, which contains a large stage, till twelve, when the king went to mass. We saw him, and

Monsieur, and the Comte d'Artois pass to the chapel; and after the service they retired, and the queen, and Madame, and the Comtesse d'Artois went to mass also. When over, they resorted to the dining-room, and the king and queen sat down to dinner. The king seemed regardless of the company who were watching him, and eat heartily, but the queen partook of nothing. When the repast was over, their Majesties retired to their own apartments, and we went to see the royal children. The Dauphin being indisposed, and the Dauphiness out, we only saw the Duc de Normandie, who appeared a fine agreeable child. We then went to the Hotel d'Elbeuf to dinner, and returned to the gardens afterwards, which are of the greatest extent and magnificence, partly laid out in the French, and partly in the English style. From the description we heard of the cascades and water-works, which only play on particular days in the summer, they appear to be constructed with great skill and taste, and calculated to produce a beautiful effect. There are a number of figures, vases, and elegant buildings of marble dispersed about the gardens, and

amongst them a large grotto, representing the Baths of Bacchus, with figures of himself and attendants returning from them, and his horses waiting at other distances, which, embellished as they were with cascades, and willows that weep over the grotto, produce a striking and picturesque effect. The Orangerie is very extensive, and contains the finest orange trees, which the gardeners were then housing for the winter. An immense flight of steps at each end led to a fine terrace at the top. The garden front of the palace is the handsomest, and very few buildings can exceed its magnificence. While the king was at vespers, we went through the living-rooms, which are fitted up with great magnificence. The tables and chimney-pieces are ornamented with Sèvres china, elegant clocks, and gilt branches for lights. A clock in one of the outer apartments is curious in its manner of striking ; two small doors open, and a steel ball comes out of each, which are struck by two little figures on the outside. Upon those retiring, a middle door opens, and Louis XIV. makes his appearance with a figure crowning him. These also retire. The palace contains

many fine pictures ; and there is a noble gallery, painted by Le Brun, of great length. Opposite the windows all along are large panes of looking glass to answer them. The chapel is a fine one, with a gallery, at the upper end of which sit the royal family. At the lower end was an excellent band of music, over the altar. Versailles is situated on a hill, and the road to it from Paris is varied with agreeable views. We reached our hotel about eight o'clock in the evening.

*Monday, 22nd.* — Mr. and Mrs. Standish, the Abbé Chaupy, Mr. Cowley, and Mr. Walker, dined with us.

*Tuesday, 23rd.* — We went about nine o'clock to the English convent, to see the young lady before-mentioned professed, and witness the ceremony of her taking the vows of the convent. We were admitted into the choir with the nuns, where she appeared as soon as the service began. It was performed by their confessor, who was delegated by the bishop, the grand-vicaire being indisposed. She was dressed in white, and was perfectly steady and composed during the whole ceremony, which lasted two hours and three

quarters. After the priest had sprinkled her clothes with holy water at the end of the choir, the Reverend Mother handed her to meet him, and dressed her in the habit of the Augustins ; after which she lay prostrate in the middle of the choir a considerable time. The same ceremony was repeated on putting on the black veil, and the wreath of flowers on her head ; after which she again prostrated herself in the same place on a carpet and cushion for her head, denoting thereby her entire renunciation of the world. When she arose, a taper was put into her hand, and she again met the priest at the end of the choir, who brought the sacrament, which she took, and before which she read her vows, and signed them with the utmost composure. After a few more prayers, she went round and kissed all the nuns, acknowledging them as her sisters ; and when the service was entirely over, the Reverend Mother handed her out of the choir with all the nuns following in procession. She then said she felt in greater spirits and happier than she had ever been before. Her countenance indicated the serenity of her mind, and bespoke the peace and comfort

which religion and an innocent life can alone inspire. Lady Blount, and Miss Stapleton, who were of the party, have apartments within the walls of the convent. We dined in the refectory at twelve o'clock, with all the nuns ; and the young ladies, pensioners, were allowed to join the party this day as an indulgence. We walked in the garden afterwards, and drank tea about five o'clock. The young nun, surnamed Sister Ann Frances, was in high glee. About six we returned home, very much pleased with the society we had been in, but lamenting the self-devotion of the religious community.

*Paris, October 24th.*—Father Cowley called. Went out airing with papa. Mrs. Standish came to us in the evening.

*Thursday, 25th.*—Mr. and Mrs. Standish, and Mr. and Mrs. Gregson, dined with us.

*Friday, 26th.*—Went with Mr. and Mrs. Standish to the English convent of Blue Nuns in the Faubourg St. Antoine, of the third order of St. Francis. Their dress resembles that of the White Nuns. We saw the superior through the grate, and sat with her some time. After

calling at some shops, we returned home for the day. Lord Fitzwilliam called.

*Saturday, 27th.*—Mr. Gould, and the Abbé Chaupy, called in the evening.

*Sunday, 28th.*—Lord Fitzwilliam dined with us. Mr. Hailes, Mr. Gould, Mrs. Standish, and the Abbé Chaupy, came in the evening.

*Monday, 29th.*—Mr. and Mrs. Standish called in the evening.

*Tuesday, 30th.*—Took a walk round the Tuilleries gardens, which are very handsome. Mr. and Mrs. Standish dined us, and accompanied us to see the opera of “Tarare,” which is one of the finest spectacles ever exhibited.

*Wednesday, 31st.*—We went to see the Comte de Vaudreuil’s house, in the Rue de la Chaise, which was very magnificently fitted up, and was shortly to be sold. It was full of beautiful buhl cabinets and ornamental furniture. Walked in the Tuilleries gardens. Went in the evening to see again the Jardin du Roi. Mr. and Mrs. Standish supped with us.

*Thursday, November 1st.*—Mr. and Mrs. Standish left Paris. Mr. Gould called. We went in the evening to Nôtre Dame to see the arch-



bishop give his benediction. The congregation was very numerous.

*Friday, 2rd.*—Mr. Gregson went with us to a china warehouse near the Pont Royal. Papa and I went to the opera in the evening, and heard “Alceste,” a very fine one by Gluck.

*Saturday, 3rd.*—Mr. Gregson accompanied us to see again the Comte de Vaudreuil’s house. L’Abbé Chaupy passed the evening with us.

*Sunday, 4th.*—I took an airing with papa to the village of Neuilly, by the Plaine de Sablon, where the king reviews his French and Swiss guards. The Pont de Neuilly has been lately built, and is very elegant, and commands a pretty view of the river on each side. We returned by the Bois de Boulogne. Lord Fitzwilliam and Monsieur Perregaux dined with us.

*Monday, 5th.*—Went in the morning to see Daguerre’s shop, a very famous cabinet-maker; afterwards to see the beautiful tomb erected to Cardinal Richelieu in the Eglise de Sorbonne. He is supported by his niece, the Duchesse d’Aiguillon, in the character of Religion, with two figures of Genius at his head, and another of his nieces as Science weeping at his feet. The



expression of the whole is very natural and fine. Papa went in the evening to the Variétés amusantes at the Palais Royal.

*Tuesday, 6th.*—Dined at the English convent of White Nuns, and went to the opera with papa in the evening. They performed “Le Roi Théodore à Venise,” by Paisiello, in which were introduced some beautiful dances.

*Wednesday, 7th.*—Went to see Mademoiselle Dervieux’s house, which is newly fitted up, and in a most elegant style; and afterwards walked about the Palais Royal, where we made some purchases. Papa went in the evening to the Comédie Italienne.

*Thursday, 8th.*—We went to see the Palais Bourbon, belonging to the Prince de Condé, which is most magnificently fitted up. In the grand dining-room are four large pictures of different battles fought by the great Condé in Louis XIII. and Louis XIV’s. time; three against the Spanish, and one against the Austrians, in the space of five years; and in a sitting-room are four landscapes by Claude over the doors. The furniture is all of the richest and most valuable kind.

In the evening we went to the Ambigu Comique, a small theatre on the Boulevards, where we were much amused. The pieces performed were "L'Epreuve Dangereuse," and "Dorothée."

*Friday, 9th.* — We walked some time in the Luxembourg gardens, which are very pleasant. The palace now belongs to the king's brother, Monsieur.

Mr. Gregson and L'Abbé Chaupy called in the evening.

*Saturday, 10th.* — We went to see the china manufactory at Sèvres, which is of rare beauty, but very expensive. We saw the whole magazine, in which there was great variety, as well in shape as in colour and ornament. We returned to the hotel to dinner, and in the evening I went with papa to the Théâtre Italien, where we saw "Buchéron" and "Nina," in which last piece Mademoiselle Dugazon excelled imitably.

*Sunday, 11th.* — We walked some time in the Tuilleries gardens, it being quite a summer's day. Mr. Gregson, and Lord Fitzwilliam called in the evening.

*Monday, 12th.* — We dined at the ambassador's,

the Duke of Dorset's, and, amongst other company, met Lord and Lady Kerry, and Mr. and Mrs. Gardner. The repast was very magnificent, and the desert on a service of Sèvres china.

*Tuesday, 13th.* — Lord Fitzwilliam accompanied us to see the Sainte Chapelle, in which are five large and beautiful painted windows; from thence to the Palais, at the front of which a magnificent iron gateway has been lately erected, as an entrance to the court. We went through several rooms, where different branches of the Parliament sit.

From the Palais we went to see Monsieur Dusprêslé's fine collection of pictures, many of which are valuable specimens of the great masters, and beautiful of their kind. His house is fitted up with choice old furniture, upon which stand vases of different marbles, and curious stones; and there are small cabinets full of antiques and reliques, and many rare and curious articles.

In our way home we called on Monsieur Le Brun, and saw some beautiful portraits painted by Madame Le Brun.

Lord Fitzwilliam passed the day with us. L'Abbé Chaupy came to supper.

*Wednesday, 14th.*—We went to see Monceau, a small place belonging to the Duke of Orleans, which has been entirely laid out in the English style: the pleasure grounds are ornamented with a variety of small buildings and ruins, and little streams of water and plantations. The house is neat and pretty, and the stables extremely good, and of great extent. They were well filled with English horses and grooms. There is a communication from the house to the stables and hothouses; and the Duke is still adding to the little buildings in the grounds, which command pretty views. We returned home to dinner.

*Thursday, 15th.* — Papa went to the Théâtre Italien at night.

*Friday, 16th.* — We set out early to see St. Germain, and the day being fine, showed the rich and beautiful view from the terrace to great advantage. It commands a great extent of wood, water, and fine country. The forest is very large, in which are several openings to afford pleasant rides and drives. We returned

by Marli, where we saw Madame du Barry's elegant pavilion, which is situated very high, and commands nearly the same delightful view as from the terrace at St. Germain. It is fitted up in a most expensive and beautiful manner in white and gold, with a variety of Sèvres china in every room. The entrance is marble, with four figures of the same, one of which is said to be a likeness of herself. The greatest taste is shown throughout the whole. We dined at Marli, and saw the curious machine which conveys water to Versailles, and returned to Paris about six o'clock.

Nothing particular occurred on the 17th and 18th.

*Monday, 19th.* — We waited all the morning in the Tuilleries gardens, to see the king return from the Parliament to Versailles, which did not happen till six o'clock in the evening; a most unusual circumstance, as he was never before known to stay above half an hour. He was attended by the guet and the gardes du corps: his two brothers, Monsieur and the Comte d'Artois, were with him; and the train consisted of four carriages with eight horses,

and men before them carrying flambeaux, the night being come on.

The procession was not nearly so grand as that of the King of England going and returning from his Parliament.

*Tuesday, 20th.* — The Abbé Chaupy passed the evening with us.

*Wednesday, 21st.* — Mr. and Mrs. Gregson dined with us. Papa went to see the Petits Comédiens of the Comte Beaujolois, at the Palais Royal.

*Thursday, 22nd.* — Dr. Gem and Lord Fitzwilliam passed the evening with us.

*Friday, 23rd.* — Called upon the Miss Coutts's and others in the morning, and Lord Fitzwilliam and the Abbé Chaupy came in the evening.

*Saturday, 24th.* — We went to see the Eglise de St. Sulpice, which is very curious and beautiful. The Chapelle de la Sainte Vierge, behind the choir, is very uncommon. It is much ornamented with paintings, and has a painted dome. The altar is in the centre, with the image of the Blessed Virgin, and our Saviour in her arms, elevated in the clouds,

with two other figures below her, all of one piece of marble. The organ is a new one, and the whole church is extremely handsome.

On the outside are two chapels, one for christenings, and the other for marriages, the latter is not finished, but the former is very beautiful.

Monsieur Rameau dined with us. Papa went to the Théâtre Italien in the evening.

*Sunday, 25th.*—We attended divine service at the Duke of Dorset's chapel. Lord Fitzwilliam dined with us.

*Monday, 26th.* — We went again to see the Bibliothèque du Roi, and in the evening to a party at the Duke of Dorset's, which was very brilliant. There were refreshments; and a person who excelled on the musical glasses performed most of the evening.

*Tuesday, 27th.*—Lord Fitzwilliam called both morning and evening. Dr. Gem dined with us.

*Wednesday, 28th.*—We left Paris before nine o'clock, and went through Villejuiss, Fromenteau, Essone, Ponthiery, Chailly, to Fontainebleau, where we arrived about three o'clock. The road was very fine, and the country varied with



pretty views. We saw an immense quantity of game the whole way. The last stage the road lay through the forest, which is well filled with fine oaks. We saw the palace, which is in the middle of the chase, before dinner; it is very large and old. The queen has lately had three apartments newly fitted up for herself in a very handsome and elegant manner, particularly a boudoir, which is very rich. Fontainbleau is a small neat town.

*Thursday, 29th.* — Left Fontainbleau about seven o'clock, and continued our route through the forest to Nemours, two posts; from thence the country was open and well cultivated to La Croisure, Fontenay, Puy-la-Land, Montargis, La Commodité, Nogent-sur-Vernisson, La Bussière, to Briare. The road was very good, the forest varied with large rocks, and within a few miles of Briare, we got sight of the river Loire.

*Friday, 30th.* — We set out about eight o'clock, and went through Nenoy, Come, Pouilly, La Charité, Pouques, to Nevers, which is a considerable town, but ill paved. The road very good the whole way, and chiefly near the beautiful river Loire, which is very broad, and



the banks as rich and pleasing as before. The country is well cultivated with vineyards and corn. We went over a large stone bridge across the Loire at the end of the town.

*Saturday, December 1st.*—We started at half-past six o'clock, and continued our route through Maguy, St. Pierre-le-Moutier, St. Joubert, and La Villeneuve, to Moulins, where we went to the Convent de Ste. Marie, to see a monument erected to the memory of the famous Duc de Montmorency, who was beheaded in the reign of Louis XIII. There are two figures of himself and his duchess upon the sarcophagus, which is of black marble, with a Hercules on one side and Liberality on the other, all of white marble, beautifully sculptured, and forming a fine composition.

From Moulins we went to Bessay, Varenne, St. Gerard-le-Roi, to La Palisse, a small town. The country we passed through was fertile, and diversified with extensive and pleasing views.

*Sunday, 2nd.*—We went this day through a hilly country by Droiturier, St. Martin-des-Traux, La Pacandière, St. Germain l'Espinasse, to Roanne, which is situated in a plain upon the Loire,

which here begins to be navigable. The road was excellent, though hilly. We walked up several ascents, which commanded beautiful views, that were bounded by mountains, some well cultivated, and others of a bolder character.

*Monday, 3rd.* — We commenced our journey at six o'clock, and went through St. Symphorien de Layes, and La Fontaine, to Tarare, where we were obliged to remain till the next morning, in consequence of one of the brancards and the spring on that side of the carriage breaking. The country had been very hilly, and the roads rough and jolting. We walked a great part of the way up and down the Mont Tarare, which is very high and long, but commanding fine views. We met a considerable number of carts drawn by oxen going each way. We sent all our heavy luggage in a cart to Lyons, that the carriage might be lighter, to prevent a recurrence of the accident the next day.

*Tuesday, 4th.* — We started again about eight o'clock; but the carriage once more giving way soon after we left the village, we were obliged to alight and take refuge in the first house we came to, the day being wet and dirty, till

another vehicle could be procured for us, and ours put in a state to move slowly on to Lyons. The house we waited in during our delay belonged to a blacksmith, who, having no children, took the charge of two nieces from different families ; and we were much interested in the account they gave us of their manner of living : everything seemed to be conducted with rigid economy, but with great cleanliness and good management. About one o'clock our hired carriage called for us, which was a very slender concern, the body part being composed of basket-work, lined with ticking, and very small for four persons. However, with care it, conveyed us by Les Arnas, and La Tour de Salvigny, to Lyons. The roads continued rough and jolting, and over a very hilly country, particularly by Mont Bresle. We descended for a long way into the town, which is most beautifully situated between and upon the confluence of the rivers Rhone and Saône, which form a striking contrast,—the former being rapid and impetuous, and the latter smooth and gentle. We crossed the Saône, and went along the quay, which is very handsome, to the Hotel d'Artois, where we got agreeable

apartments, commanding the Saône, and the opposite bank, which rises to a high elevation, and upon which there are several houses and convents, one of the latter making the eighteenth situated quite upon the summit.

*Wednesday, 5th.* — Papa and I took a long walk through the Place de belle Cour, reckoned the largest square in Europe; but it is not distinguished by handsome buildings; from thence to the quay upon the Rhone, and along the beautiful promenade to the confluence of the two rivers, from whence there is a very good view of the Alps. There cannot be a more delightful walk in fine weather. Mr. and Mrs. Standish arrived, and took apartments in the same hotel with us. We always dined together.

*Thursday, 6th.* — Mr. Stuart, son to Lord Mountstuart, called upon us. The gentlemen were out all morning, and went to the play in the evening.

*Friday, 7th.* — We went to see the different manufactories of velvets and silks, which are carried on in great perfection at Lyons, and made a few purchases; and in the evening went into the Intendant's box at the theatre, which is

a very large one, with an admirable company of players belonging to it. They performed an opera called "Lausus et Lydie," both the music and words of which were composed by an amateur of the place, and were much applauded.

*Saturday, 8th.*—Walked in the Place de belle Cour. Mr. Stuart, Mr. Littlehales, and M. Eynard dined with us. We drank tea with Mrs. Langton, who with her children have settled in France. They are Irish Roman Catholics, and related to the Standishes. The eldest daughter, now Madame Gabet, married into a French family.

*Sunday, 9th.*—Papa and Mr. Standish were presented to the Intendant and the Commandant. We all went to the Intendante's in the evening, and from thence to Mrs. Langton's, where we supped.

*Monday, 10th.*—We went a little before twelve to see a curious clock strike in the cathedral. It is greatly superior in size and mechanism to the one noticed at Versailles, but is unfortunately out of repair, and no one has the skill to put it in order. The cathedral is a fine large church, with beautiful painted windows.

We alighted at the bottom of the Mont Fourvière, the hill opposite to our hotel, upon which there are eighteen convents, and ascended it. We reached the top of the highest tower to take a view of the extensive and delightful prospect all around. It commands a magnificent view of the city of Lyons, and the course of the two fine rivers upon which it stands; Mont Blanc, and other mountains of the Alps, 100 miles distant, covered with snow; and the plain of St. Cyr, upon which are situated many ornamented villas, which appear to be delightful residences for the summer. We afterwards went to see a fine picture of a Dying Christ, by Rubens, in the Gonfalo Chapel, which for interest and expression can yield to very few: it is of superior beauty.

*Tuesday, 11th.*—We went to see the Hotel de Ville in the Place des Terreaux, another large square. It is a handsome building, with a fine façade, containing many spacious apartments. The public library, that formerly was the college of the Jesuits, is extremely well worth seeing, and kept in the neatest order. It consists of a fine collection of books, both printed and in manu-

script, in all languages. From thence we took an airing to a farm belonging to the hospital, which supplies it with vegetables and the produce of the dairy. The drive is beautiful, and passes several country seats and houses where parties meet in the summer to enjoy the situation. The climate of Lyons is delightful, for, although in December, the air is as genial as the latter end of spring in England. We went and returned over the Pont Morant, which is across the Rhone, built of wood, but so judiciously, as not to resist the force of that river. Monsieur Laboreau, a French master, attended me that evening.

*Wednesday, 12th.* — We took a beautiful airing upon the quay of the Rhone, and went to a party at the Intendance in the evening, where there were cards and supper.

*Thursday, 13th.* — We took another airing, and I had a French lesson from Monsieur Laboreau. We supped at Madame la Marquise de Rochebaron's.

*Friday, 14th.* — Our drive this morning lay upon the banks of the Saône, and we passed the famous prison of Pierre Encise, which is situated



upon a rock, and has a very romantic appearance. The whole country is delightful, and affords a great variety of the most agreeable views.

We supped again at the Intendance.

*Saturday, 15th.* — We extended our drive to-day along the same road on the banks of the Saône, and discovered new beauties. We passed an island on which there are walks and pleasure grounds for the enjoyment of parties in the summer. We went to the play in the evening, which was “*Fanfan et Colia*,” and “*Le Jugement de Midas*.”

*Sunday, 16th.* — We went to see the archbishop's palace, and were very politely received by his nephew, the Abbé de Montazet (he being himself at Paris), who gave us a handsome breakfast. The palace is large, and contains a number of fine rooms, commanding agreeable prospects, but ill fitted up. It stands close to the Saône, opposite our hotel.

*Monday, 17th.* — We left our cards *pour prendre congé* at the Intendance and at Madame de Rochebaron's, in our way to the theatre, where we saw performed, “*Le Cocher supposé*,” et

“La Rosière,” the latter a very pretty opera composed by Gréky. We supped at Madame Gabet’s, who is lodged by the king at the Mint, her husband being the director.

*Tuesday, 18th.*—In the morning we took leave of Mrs. Langton and family, and of Madame Gabet. Mr. Stuart and Mr. Littlehales dined with us, and accompanied us to the play, where we saw “Le Menteur,” by Corneille, and “Nina,” extremely well acted.

*Wednesday, 19th.*—We called to take leave of the Abbé de Montazet; and Mr. Stuart and Mr. Littlehales visited us in the evening.

*Thursday, 20th.*—Having hired two boats, one for ours and Mr. Standish’s carriages, and the other with a small cabin for ourselves, we embarked with all our luggage, upon the Saône; but the wind being against us, we were obliged to stop soon after we got into the Rhone, till it had in some measure subsided, which, however, did not detain us long. We passed several villages close to the river, which were sheltered by large rocks and mountains, which bounded the landscape on either side. Our eyes were continually feasted with romantic and pictu-

resque views, afforded by large ruinous castles, country seats, and small hamlets or villages, that were scattered upon the hills in the most beautiful manner that can be conceived. We stopped a short time at Vienne, but did not land. The cathedral appeared to be a fine gothic building, in a pretty situation. At the village of Condrieux we laid in a small provision of the celebrated wine called côte rôtie. The night being very fine, and the moon making its appearance, tempted us to proceed as far as St. Vallier, where we landed at half-past eight o'clock, and were extremely well lodged. The Rhone was extremely full, and had in many places overflowed its banks.

*Friday, 21st.* — We embarked again between eight and nine o'clock, and found the banks of the river still more wild and rocky than those we passed yesterday ; although every part that was capable of being cultivated was rendered fertile by the industry of the inhabitants. We saw many ruins and buildings upon the very extremities of the rocks, which, together with the delightful situation of the villages, rendered the prospects most interesting, and afforded

great variety. We landed at Teint, a village at the bottom of the Montagne d'Hermitage, celebrated for a wine of that name,—papa having a letter to one of the principal merchants there, of whom he ordered a supply. It is wonderful to see the pains that are taken for the growth of vines upon those steep and rocky mountains, by supporting the earth in ridges or little walls like steps to the very summit, to prevent its being washed away by the rains. The river, Isère, from Savoy, joins the Rhone a little short of Valence, which is beautifully situated, and the approach to which is much to be admired. In the evening, at a little distance from the river, we got sight of Montelimart, which is noted in Madame de Sévigné's letters as being the place from whence she could first see the Chateau de Grignan, her daughter's country house. The water was so high, and the current so strong, that our Padrone thought it unsafe to venture as far as Pont St. Esprit, which obliged us to put in at a small town with a very poor inn, being no thoroughfare, and seldom frequented. We had much difficulty in landing from the force of the water, and the rockiness of the

shore; but we had a fine moon, which had been a most interesting companion for the last two hours. The little town was in the Vivarois, and called Bourg St. Andéol. The jargon that was spoken there was unintelligible, and quite different from the French language. Our accommodations, however, were better than we expected; we had a good supper, with tolerable rooms and beds. The view from the hill close to the town, upon which there is a convent, is beautiful. The opposite bank was covered with olive-trees, which, being evergreen, looked fresh and rich at this season.

*Saturday, 22nd.*—We embarked again with a fine morning, and soon got sight of the Pont St. Esprit, which is a beautiful object, and built in a curve to resist the rapidity of the stream, with twenty-three arches, but still thought too slight for the Rhone. We all (except papa) preferred landing and walking over the bridge, to the risk of going under it in the boat. The town belonging to it is in a sweet situation, and at the entrance of Languedoc. The country from thence to Avignon is open and fertile, the trees chiefly olive and cypress, and the corn is said to

be finer under the shade of the former than in other parts. There was a continuation of high hills, but at a greater distance than before, and Mont Ventoux of the number, entirely covered with snow; it is esteemed the highest in France. We passed two fine castles belonging to the Prince de Soubise, and saw the Pope's in the distance. The situation of Avignon is very commanding, and is seen for a long way as you approach it. It is surrounded by a wall, with occasional square towers, in perfect repair; and there was formerly a fine bridge, with a great number of arches, over the river, but they are now reduced to three, and quite in ruin. As the town belongs to the Pope, there is a Cardinal Legate always residing there. The Jews live in a separate part, and are allowed a synagogue, but are particularly distinguished by their hats. The men's are orange, the women's black, with a large lump on one side. We arrived between three and four o'clock, and went to the theatre, where we saw represented "*Iphigénie en Tauride*."

*Sunday, 23rd.*—We walked on the promenade, and went to the Cordeliers to see Laura's tomb,

which is in a recess under an arch. It is a very large chapel, and contains also the tomb of the brave Crillon.

*Monday, 24th.* — We went to see the Cardinal Legate's palace, in which there are some fine rooms, but the views which they command are the most to be admired. The fine Rhone, with the beautiful situation of Villeneuve, and the convent of Benedictines on the opposite bank, first attract the attention; then the number of churches and chapels in Avignon, and the plain stretching out to the right, which is so fertile with vineyards, meadows, and corn-fields, that it supplies the town with the necessaries of life; and beyond is the village of Lille, and the ramparts of Vaucluse. At midnight Mrs. Standish, mamma, and I, went to the Eglise de St. Agricole to hear mass, it being Christmas eve. The church was highly illuminated, and the whole appearance and service was very imposing.

*Tuesday, 25th.* — The day being excessively fine, we took a walk round the town, and went to the Eglise de Miséricorde to see a Christ, cut in a large fine piece of ivory by a slave, who,



we were told, obtained his liberty from the skill which he showed in the execution of the figure. It is most expressive and much to be admired.

*Wednesday, 26th.* — Mamma and I set out at half-past six o'clock in a hired chaise to see Vacluse, which is so elegantly described in Petrarch's works, as being his favourite place of retirement. On our arrival, a girl conducted us along the side of a high mountain to the source of the celebrated fountain, reckoned by geographers the finest spring in Europe. It rises under a stupendous rock that hangs partly over it, and, rushing out of the sides in many places, forces its way through others, which are a great height on each side, leaving large masses in the middle, which, by breaking the course of the water, render it still more animating and picturesque. After the most romantic windings, it flows through an extensive plain to Lille, which it supplies with excellent fish, and delicious water. Upon the summit of a hill near the fountain-head are the remains of an old castle, which was the residence of Laura, in a most picturesque situation; and at the extremity of the first hill is a small village, in which, we

were told, was the dwelling of Petrarch. Vaucluse seems particularly adapted to solitude, the river being secluded from passengers by steep mountains, some of which being covered with olive trees, add to the beauty of the place in the winter season. Thursday and Friday we remained at Avignon, as I was confined by a cold; and on Saturday, 29th, we left it, and, crossing both branches of the Rhone upon ferries, turned to the right through Villeneuve, and ascended along the side of a hill, from the top of which we enjoyed a most beautiful and extensive prospect of the two towns and the adjacent country. We went by a cross road, about half a league out of the post road to Nismes, to see the beautiful Pont du Gard, which was built by the Romans in the reign of Augustus, as an aqueduct to convey water from a fine spring in those mountains to supply the town of Nismes, in which there was at that time a Roman colony.

The simplicity, elegance, and grandeur with which this bridge strikes every beholder, is a convincing proof of its great superiority to all modern works. It consists of three heights of arches; the lower one has six, the second eleven,

and the third, which held the water, 36, one of which is fallen into decay, but the rest are in fine preservation, which shows the excellency of the workmanship. It stands over the river Gardon, and there has lately been added to the lower arches a bridge over which carriages can pass. We went to Remoulins, and St. Gervasy, to Nismes, where we arrived between five and six o'clock.

*Sunday, 30th.* — We went from Nismes to Uchault, and Lunel, famous for a sweet wine of that name made there, Colombière, and Montpellier.

The country is fertile, growing olive-trees, corn, and vines, and the town stands on a hill, with high houses and narrow streets.

*Monday, 31st.* — Papa and mamma went in search of a house for us during our stay, and found one aux Jardins de Monsieur Perimont, called L'Enclos de Masque, which was very pleasant, a little way out of the town.

*Tuesday, January 1st, 1788.* — We went to our new house, which we found very comfortable.

*Wednesday, 2nd.* — We called upon Lady

Louth, Lord and Lady Sunderlin, Lord Westmeath, the Archbishop of Narbonne, and Madame de Rothe, and the Comte de Perigord.

The archbishop and Madame de Rothe returned our visit in the evening.

*Thursday, 3rd.* — We were presented in the evening by Madame de Rothe to the Comte de Perigord, Monsieur et Madame l'Intendante, Monsieur et Madame de Joubert, and Madame de Moncan ; from whence we supped with the archbishop, where there were a great assemblage of bishops, it being the sitting of the States of Languedoc, &c.

*Friday, 4th.* — Papa dined with the archbishop, and went to a concert in the evening : he afterwards supped at the Comte de Perigord's.

*Saturday, 5th.* — Papa dined at Monsieur de Joubert's. In the evening, Monsieur and Madame l'Intendante, Monsieur and Madame la Presidente le Gros, Madame de Moncan, and Le Comte de Perigord, returned our visits.

*Sunday, 6th.* — Papa went out in the morning with Mr. Sheldon, and dined at Monsieur de Perigord's. We all supped at the archbishop's.

*Monday, 7th.*—We all supped at Monsieur de Perigord's, where there was a great deal of company, and a very handsome entertainment. The supper consisted of two courses, of sixty covers each, a dessert, and coffee. We met there Lord and Lady Sunderlin, and the Miss Malones.

*Tuesday, 8th.*—We attended a great supper at the Intendance.

*Wednesday, 9th.* — We called upon Lord and Lady Sunderlin, and walked upon the beautiful Place de Péron, at the upper end of which is an elegant temple, from which there are cascades. The water is conveyed from a distant mountain, by an aqueduct for near a mile to the temple, from whence it supplies the town. In the middle of the place is a statue of Louis XIV. on horseback in bronze, and it is surrounded by the finest gravel walks. The prospect is very extensive, comprehending three countries, and a full view of the sea. To the left is the winter promenade, which is perfectly sheltered. Papa went to the play in the evening.

*Thursday, 10th.* — I went out riding with papa through a pretty and well cultivated

country, but the pony threw me off on my return. We supped at the archbishop's.

*Friday, 11th.* — Was out all morning. Papa went to a concert at night.

*Saturday, 12th.* — We all went in the evening to a concert at the archbishop's, performed entirely by amateurs. There was a great deal of company, and after the music a very handsome supper.

*Sunday, 13th.* — At home.

*Monday, 14th.* — We dined with Lord and Lady Sunderlin, who with the Miss Malones, his sisters, have passed some time at Montpellier. We called upon Lady Louth and her daughter (Lady Matilda Birmingham), and sat about an hour with them in the evening. The latter is in a delicate state of health. From thence we called on the Comte de Perigord, to wish him joy of the birth of a grandson, being the first in the family. We also called to inquire after Madame de Trincallion, the Bishop of Montpellier's niece, who had miscarried on her journey from Paris.

*Tuesday, 15th.* — Madame de Rothe was so obliging as to conduct us privately to see the

Assembly of the States, no one being allowed to be present excepting on the first day, on the opening of them. The Archbishop of Narbonne, who presides when the Comte de Perigord is not obliged to attend on bringing orders from the king, is seated on a throne under a canopy. All the bishops are ranged on his right hand, and the barons on his left. Below them are placed the other ranks of persons belonging to the meeting, called the *Tiers Etat*. The *coup d'œil* of the whole is very imposing. The business of the day was to choose Deputies for laying before the king the affairs that had been transacted during the sitting of the States ; it was determined by ballot, to preserve an ancient custom of liberty ; but the persons were previously fixed upon by the commander of the province, the Marshal de Biron. They each addressed the Assembly, to return thanks for being chosen, and all the names were burnt in the middle of the room. The Bishop of Comminges was named to represent that body. The other I do not recollect. We afterwards took a long walk by Montferret,—mamma went on horseback,—and saw a most romantic and wild country, abound-



ing with beautiful views. The day was piercingly cold and sharp, the *vent de bise* blowing very strong.

*Wednesday, 16th.* — In the evening papa and I went to the concert; to hear a curious harpsichord, on which there were fourteen different changes, but they did not answer well. We all supped at the Bishop of Montpellier's, who has an excellent house, and gave a handsome entertainment. His niece was still confined.

*Thursday, 17th.* — We supped with a large party at the Intendance.

*Friday, 18th.* — About six o'clock in the evening the following persons came to drink tea with us: — The Archévêque de Narbonne and Madame de Rothe, Les Evêques de Montpellier, Béziers, Uséz, and Alais, with the two Grand-vicaires de Narbonne et St. Passoul, and a younger brother of Mr. Sheldon's. I played to them upon a small harpsichord, and nothing could be more obliging or agreeable than they were. We were very much pressed by the Bishop of Béziers not to leave Languedoc without spending a few days at his palace at Béziers; but our time and plans would not admit

of it. Our friends left us about half-past eight, to adjourn to supper at the archbishop's.

*Saturday, 19th.*—We went to the play, where we saw represented “L’heureuse Erreur,” and “L’Amant jaloux.” Papa supped at the archbishop's.

*Sunday, 20th.*—About six o'clock in the evening we went to Madame de Rothe's, to hear three Italians sing; and after passing between two and three hours there very pleasantly, we adjourned to Monsieur de Perigord's, who gave a private supper, and which was also very agreeable.

*Monday, 21st.*—We took an airing into the country, and walked in the gardens of a President Belleval, who has a very charming retreat for the summer a short way out of town. In the evening we went to a concert at the Intendance, where there was also a private supper.

*Tuesday, 22nd.*—Most of the bishops and the barons left the town. We went to a very handsome dinner at the Trésorier, Monsieur de Joubert's; and in the evening called on Lady Louth, whose daughter was too ill to see us.

We supped at the Bishop of Montpellier's, where we took leave of the archbishop and Madame de Rothe, as they were to set out for Paris the next morning.

*Wednesday, 23rd.* — Madame de Joubert was brought to bed of a son. We took a pleasant drive to the Bishop of Montpellier's country seat, and walked some time in his garden, which is laid out with great taste. There were many flowers then in bloom, and beautiful and fragrant nosegays were sold commonly in the markets.

*Thursday, 24th.* — We went in the evening the play, which was “Le Chasseur,” and “Richard Cœur de Lion;” the latter was bespoke for us, as we had never seen it. Lord and Lady Sunderlin, and the Miss Malones, and a Monsieur Erbery, supped with us.

*Friday, 25th.* — In the evening Monsieur le Comte de Perigord, Madame l'Intendante, Monsieur et Madame la Presidente le Gros, with their daughter, L'Evêque de Montpellier, et Monsieur de Trincallion, came to take leave of us.

*Saturday, 26th.* — We left Montpellier, where

we had passed so pleasant a month, and returned by the same road to Nismes. On our arrival the Bishops of Nismes, Uséz, Alais, and Carcassonne, called upon us, and we supped at the Evêché. Mr. and Mrs. Standish, who had given us the meeting from Avignon for a few days, accompanied us to the bishop's.

*Sunday, 27th.* — We dined with our good friends the bishops, and walked some time upon the esplanade in the evening.

*Monday, 28th.* — We dedicated this morning to seeing the antiquities which the town of Nismes has so justly a right to boast of. We went first to the amphitheatre, a magnificent building of an oval form, computed to have held 20,000 spectators. There are ranges of stone seats nearly from the top to the bottom all round. The arena is shamefully filled up with shabby looking houses, which, we were told, were soon to be removed, that the *coup d'œil* of that superb building might not be interrupted. We then went to the Maison Quarrée, which is the most perfect ancient edifice in Europe, and very justly admired for its elegant form and superior workmanship. It is of the Corinthian

order, with fluted columns, whose rich capitals, together with the frize and cornice, are most inimitably finished, and in excellent preservation. It was built by the people of Nismes in honour of Caius and Lucius Cæsar, the sons of Agrippa by Julia, the daughter of Augustus.

The temple, which is generally supposed to be dedicated to Diana, near the head of the fountain, is almost a ruin ; but the remains of an altar are plainly to be seen opposite the entrance. The vestiges of Roman baths were found within a few yards of that place, which have been lately rebuilt after the model of the old ones, but merely for ornament. They are much embellished with shady and well-kept gravel walks. The fountain is perfectly clear and fine, and supplies the town with good water. There is a small piece of mosaic pavement near the baths, which is greatly defaced ; but a much more perfect specimen of that curious work has been lately found in the Commandant's garden, which has been copied on printed handkerchiefs, one of which we purchased. Upon a hill which overlooks the city, are the ruins of what was supposed to be

a watchtower or lighthouse (the sea being at that time much nearer than it now is), called the Tour Magne. In the evening we went to a concert for the benefit of the Italians we before heard at Montpellier.

*Tuesday, 29th.* — We left Nismes about eight o'clock, and went through Cauboussit, Tarascon, St. Remy, and to Pont Royal by the two Roman antiquities. The view of the village of Boceaire, from the opposite hill is beautiful. We crossed the Rhone in a ferry from thence to Tarascon. The triumphal arch and mausoleum near St. Remy are well worth the attention of travellers. They were erected in honour of two Consuls, Marius and Quintus Catullus, who had gained several victories. The former has suffered much from decay, but the latter is in good preservation, and is a most pleasing and strikingly elegant building. The heads of the consuls at the top of the mausoleum are modern. The view is very extensive and fine from that hill.

*Wednesday, 30th.* — We went through St. Canat to Aix, the capital of Provence, and the seat of its Parliament; it is situated in a valley,

much sheltered by mountains, excepting to the south-west, which is a fine open country. We went to see the cathedral, where there are two large Roman gates richly carved in wood. The font is likewise ancient, and surrounded with columns, some of marble, and others of granite. Provence is very mountainous and barren, but affords much variety to travellers. L'Evêque d'Alais called upon us for a short time in the evening.

*Thursday, 31st.*—Left Aix about nine o'clock, and went through Pin to Marseilles, which is one of the richest towns in France, with a fine harbour, and commands an extensive commerce. We passed through a very wild and rocky country; but the descent to the town, including all the surrounding country, covered with bastiles or villas, and a fine view of the Mediterranean Sea, with all the vessels and craft of every description in full activity, was most brilliant and strikingly beautiful. We arrived at noon, in the full splendour of a glowing sun.

*Friday, February 1st.*—A Mr. Brown, Governor Ellis, and a Mr. Schutz, called on us.

*Saturday, 2nd.*—Lord Cassilis and Colonel



Macdonald called. We walked on the port, which lies to the south, sheltered from winds, and is crowded with people from all nations in the world, many of them in their proper costumes. The show of shipping is very fine, and they have the advantage of unloading at the doors of the merchants' houses. The smell from the harbour is very offensive, from a want of attention in cleansing it properly.

*Sunday, 3rd.*—Mr. Schutz walked with us to Governor Ellis's, and through the flower market, which abounded with violets, jonquilles, carnations, roses and anemones, &c., all blown in the open air. In the evening papa was presented to the Duke and Duchess De Pille.

*Monday, 4th.*—Many of the gentlemen called. Papa and I walked upon the port and to the top of the tower, which commands a beautiful view of the harbour. M. Grurier, an Italian master, attended me for the first time.

*Tuesday, 5th.*—Lord Cassilis, Colonel Macdonald, Mr. Brown, Mr. Schutz, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Stirling, Mr. Ridsdale, and Mr. Wrey dined with us.

*Wednesday, 6th.*—After dinner, Mr. Schutz,

papa, and I took a long walk out of the town, to see a procession which is annually made on this day, although the origin of it is not known. There was an immense concourse of people, and the road doubly lined with carriages and horsemen as far as the eye could reach. Several of the *maréchaussée* being amongst them, prevented any disorder, and the evening being extremely fine added to the gaiety of the scene. There were many dressed in the Turkish and Grecian manner. On our return, the Bishops of Alais and Carcassonne passed the evening with us.

*Thursday, 7th.* — Papa and I walked by the Rope-yards to a hill a short way out of town, which commanded a magnificent view, and, on descending it, we took boat, and rowed back through the harbour, which is always striking and interesting. In the evening we went to the play, which was for the benefit of Madame Ponteuil ; the piece was “*Azémia*.” The theatre is new and elegant.

*Friday, 8th.* — Several gentlemen passed the evening with us.

*Saturday, 9th.* — Mr. Schutz procured us ad-

mission into the Coral Manufactory, which is curious. We made some purchases, and then proceeded to Monsieur Paul's, who has a good house, with a choice collection of pictures. A great many gentlemen dined and passed the evening with us.

*Sunday, 10th.* — We went to a Presbyterian meeting, which is held near the town ; from thence to see the Eglise de St. Victor. We descended many steps out of the chapel to a very ancient place of worship under ground, which is said to have been the first Christian temple ; it was built by the Romans, who, in the beginning of Christianity, never permitted women to approach the altar. The same practice has been preserved to this day ; for though mass is performed daily in a beautiful chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary, no woman, we were told, had ever set her foot in it.

We were also shown a miserable cell, cut out of the rock, where Mary Magdalen was said to have spent a great part of her time in prayer. There were likewise many sarcophagi and ancient tombs, very curious. We extended our walk considerably, and took boat again at the

bottom of the castle, which conveyed us to the end of the port.

*Monday, 11th.* — Mr. Schutz and Mr. Brown called to take leave of us. We left Marseilles about eleven o'clock, and returned by the same route to Aix.

*Tuesday, 12th.* — Went through La Galinière, Pourcieux, and Tourses, to Brignolle. The roads are rough and jolting, and the country naturally barren, but, by the industry of the inhabitants, rendered fertile in the valleys and sheltered parts. It is very hilly, and affords a variety of romantic views.

*Wednesday, 13th.* — We set out about eight o'clock, and went through Le Luc, Vidauban, Le Muy, to Fréjus. We were much detained for want of horses, and did not reach Fréjus till ten at night. The road to Le Luc was tolerably good, and lay through a kind of wild forest ; from thence it was very bad.

*Thursday, 14th.* — We set out a little after five in the morning, and went through L'Esterel, La Napoule, and Antibes, to Nice. We passed many remains of Roman walls, aqueducts, and an amphitheatre, and ascended the mountains of

the Estrelles for the first two posts. They are of considerable height and beautiful form, and covered with odoriferous and aromatic plants, intermixed with different kinds of heath in full flower. The road wound along the hills, commanding the most picturesque and interesting views of the Mediterranean in all the openings, and the plain, upon which is situated the town of Fréjus, and flocks of goats upon the crags and hills, which greatly added to the romantic beauty of the scenery. From L'Esterel to La Napoule the road is chiefly on the descent, with a continuation of the same magnificent views. From thence we entered upon an extensive open country, extremely fertile, and abounding with beautiful prospects. The road lay, for a great part of the way, close to the sea, and through the village of Cannes, which is delightfully situated upon the coast, and perfectly sheltered from winds. Antibes, a seaport, forms one horn of the bay of Nice, and commands a view of the bay and town, backed by hills, exhibiting a beautiful picture. The country is finely cultivated all the way; and the road, which is extremely good, is bordered on each side by hedges

of myrtles and aloes. We arrived at the village of St. Laurent, which is at the extremity of France, a little before five o'clock, and crossed the Var, which was there very shallow, and divided into many small streams. There seemed little occasion for five guides, who, with poles, conducted us through it ; but this river is so excessively rapid after the melting of the snows upon the mountains, that it renders the passage very dangerous, at those times, for carriages. We found pleasant apartments upon the terrace at Nice, with the sea washing the foot of it ; and there were many English families residing in the place, owing to the mildness and salubrity of the climate for invalids. This day's journey has greatly exceeded every other through France, from the beauty and fertility of the country, the variety and magnificence of the scenery, and the clearness and elasticity of the atmosphere, which gave so much brilliancy to every object.

*Friday, 15th.*—M. Ferraudy dined with us. Papa went in the evening to an assembly at Sir William and Lady Gordon's.

*Saturday, 16th.*—We called upon the Gordons, and took a walk upon the terrace and ramparts.

Papa passed the evening at Sir William Gordon's, who receives company every night.

*Sunday, 17th.*—We took a long walk through the park to the port, to see a large three-masted English vessel, called the Canada. Papa and I went on board her for a short time. In the evening we paid several visits to the English and French here. We were admitted to the Prince Camille de Rohan, and Madame la Marquise du Pont d'Oye, a Chanoinesse, who, with her brother, accompany the Prince.

*Monday, 18th.*—Mamma and I paid several more visits, and took an airing towards the Var. Mr. Wrey, whom we saw at Marseilles, dined with us, and in the evening some ladies called upon us.

*Tuesday, 19th.*—Lady Gordon sat with us some time in the morning, and about six o'clock in the evening we went to a ball at Prince Camille's, which was very gay. Refreshments were handed about during the dancing, and at eleven we adjourned to a very elegant supper, served on five small tables, which were joined by green wreaths intermixed with flowering heaths. The room also was hung with festoons



of the same, and the lights hung from them, which had a very pretty effect. After supper dancing was renewed till about one o'clock. Amongst other company there were Lord and Lady Llandaff, and Mr. and Miss Matthew, Lord and Lady Maynard, Sir Francis Vincent, &c.

*Wednesday, 20th.* — L'Abbé Bona gave me a lesson in Italian. Papa passed the evening at Sir William Gordon's.

The 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 24th, we were confined by the badness of the weather. On the latter day, being Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Wrey read prayers in our drawing-room to the English at Nice; and passed the remainder of the day with us. Lady Gordon paid us a long visit.

*Monday, 25th.* — We drove to the Var. Mr. Buller and Mr. Wrey passed the evening with us.

*Tuesday, 26th.* — Drove to the Var. Prince Camille, Madame du Pont d'Oye, Mrs. Langford, and Miss Sainsbury, drank tea with us. We all adjourned to Lady Gordon's.

*Wednesday, 27th.* — In the morning we went on board a large English ship called the Turin Galley, and in the evening to the gardens.

*Thursday, 28th.* — Drove to the Var. Paid several visits in the evening, and went to the Gordons'.

*Friday, 29th.* — We dined at Sir William and Lady Gordon's, and went with the latter to M. Tondou's assembly at night, where there was a great deal of company.

*Saturday, March 1st.* — Went out airing in the morning, and to the Gordons' in the evening.

*Sunday, 2nd.* — Mr. Wrey read the service to us and other friends; he afterwards dined with us, as well as Le Comte and Le Chevalier de Revel, Messrs. Buller, Wrey, Sainsbury, and Martin. In the evening, Prince Camille, Madame du Pont d'Oye, and Miss Matthew, paid us a long visit.

*Monday, 3rd.* — Drove to the Var, and in returning stopped, as well as the gentlemen who were on horseback, to see a net drawn out of the sea. We extended our drive on the Turin road to see two beautiful palm-trees, which were growing in a garden full of large orange and lemon trees loaded with fruit. In the evening Madame de Laval, L'Evêque de Nice and his brother, and the Baron Grimaldi, called upon

us. We went to the Gordons', and found the Prince and his party, the Llandaffs, Rosses, and nearly all the English of the place.

*Tuesday, 4th.* — In the evening we went to a benefit concert, which was but indifferently performed.

*Wednesday, 5th.* — We dined at the Prince's, and met Lord and Lady Llandaff, Mr. and Miss Matthew, Sir Francis Vincent, and Mr. O'Byrne. Papa and mamma went early to the Gordons', and left me with the Prince, the Chanoinesse, and Miss Matthew. We passed a very agreeable evening.

*Thursday, 6th.* — The Gordons, Vincents, and Mr. O'Byrne, dined with us; and in the evening we had a concert led by Giardini, and a young person of the name of Marianna, whom he had instructed, sung admirably. We had a good deal of company, and refreshments were handed about.

*Friday, 7th.* — About eleven o'clock, the Prince, Madame du Pont d'Oye, and Miss Matthew, called to take me in an open carriage, to see the Grotto de St. André, a most beautiful place belonging to the Viceroy of Sardinia. The road to it is by the

side of a hill on the banks of the Paglion, and the whole way varied by striking and interesting objects. We alighted at the bottom of the hill, and walked up to the house, situated on a rising ground,\* about the middle of a long narrow valley, which is terminated by the sea. The view from the terrace in front is very fine and picturesque. We continued our course on foot along a narrow shelving path on the side of a mountain, and were sometimes carried across streams of water, to the opening of the grotto, out of which issues a considerable stream formed by a continual dropping of water from the top of the rock; the inside of the grotto is very much embellished, by being covered with a delicate, pretty, creeping, and hanging plant, called capillaire. The hills are decorated with large plants of myrtle, rosemary, and other aromatic shrubs; and the torrent forcing its way against every impediment in the bottom, adds to the beauty of the scene. In returning we stopped frequently to admire the natural and romantic prospects which presented themselves, and which we felt quite unwilling to quit. Lord Llandaff and Sir Francis Vincent accompanied

us on horseback ; Mr. Wrey, Mr. Egerton of Oulton, and his tutor, dined with us, and accompanied papa in the evening to Sir William Gordon's. Mamma was seized with a severe bilious attack, attended with a great deal of fever, which confined us Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday ; but on the latter day Lady Gordon and I took a walk.

*Friday, 14th.*—A very wet day.

*Saturday, 15th.*—Lady Gordon and I went in the carriage to the Var.

*Sunday, 16th.*—Lady Gordon and I went on the Turin road.

*Monday, 17th.*—We walked out together. Mr. Penton read prayers to us.

*Tuesday, 18th.*—Mr. O'Byrne lent me his horse, and I rode out with papa and Mr. Egerton towards St. André, and about the mountains to see the picturesque views from different parts of the country. They afford very great variety, and all are beautiful. The gardens are crowned with orange and lemon trees loaded with fruit, many fine palm-trees and other kinds, full of blossom, and the leaves nearly expanded. The

corn was in the ear, the beans extremely high, and in strong flower, and the peas were mostly gathered. In returning, we passed the place on which formerly stood the city of Cemenelion, and went under a large arch, which was part of a Roman amphitheatre, now in ruins. The arena is cultivated, and produces different sorts of grain. It belongs to a Count Gubernatis.

*Wednesday, 19th.* — We rode on horseback to Montalban, a ruined castle, situated upon a high rocky hill, it overlooks on one side the Valley of Nice, and Bay of Antibes; and on the other the harbour and town of Villa Franca, with a fine expanse of sea. We rode down to the port of Villa Franca, and went on board a large Sardinian frigate, built by an Englishman. The road is scarcely passable for a horse, and the one I rode losing its shoe on our return, made us very late. In the evening, papa and I went for a short time to Sir William Gordon's.

*Thursday, 20th.* — About eleven o'clock I went with Lady Gordon to hear high mass performed by the bishop at the cathedral. All the clergy received the Sacrament, and consecrated the oil, which was placed upon the altar, to be ready

for the extreme unction. When the service was over, the bishop carried the Host, under a canopy supported by four men, round the church, before which everybody fell on their knees. The congregation joined in an anthem, which was sung during the procession; and most of the officers and people of the town carried large tapers after the Host. The bishop's servant then conducted us to a very convenient situation for seeing his master wash the feet of thirteen boys, who during the service had pulled off their stockings and shoes from the right leg; this ceremony being in imitation of our Saviour having washed the feet of his disciples the evening before he was crucified. After the bishop had performed it to these thirteen boys, he gave to each a piece of money and a dinner. In the evening I went to Sir William and Lady Gordon's, and saw from their windows several different processions of religious orders, who are obliged to go round to every church in the town to perform certain devotions, it being the eve of Good Friday. We attended them to the chapel in the square, which was much illuminated.



*Friday, 21st.* — Mr. Penton read prayers at his own rooms, which most of the English attended. Afterwards papa and I walked upon the Terrace, and in the evening went out airing with mamma.

*Saturday, 22nd.* — M. Giardini and his little companion Signora Marianna Lavonuti dined and passed the evening with us. Sir William and Lady Gordon, Mr. Egerton, Mr. Brown, and the Chevalier Ferry, drank tea with us.

*Sunday, 23rd.* — Being Easter Sunday, the English assembled at our apartments to hear the Service read by Mr. Penton, who also administered the Sacrament. Mr. O'Byrne, Mr. Egerton and his tutor, and Mr. Brown dined with us. Mr. Penton came in the evening.

*Monday, 24th.* — Went an airing with mamma on the Turin road. In the evening papa and I and the Baron Grimaldi took a long walk round the port, and went on board a felucca belonging to Padrone Bianchi. Lady Gordon, Mr. Penton, Madame du Bourg and the Chevalier de Revel drank tea with us.

*Tuesday, 25th.* — Went out of airing with mamma. Sir Frederick and Lady Vincent, Miss

Smyth, Mr. Penton, Mr. Egerton, and the Baron Grimaldi came in the evening.

*Wednesday, 26th.* — Went an airing with mamma. Mr. and Mrs. Penton, Miss Fuller, and Mr. Buller drank tea with us.

*Thursday, 27th.* — Mamma was but indifferent. Lady Gordon and I paid some visits in the morning.

*Friday, 28th.* — Lady Gordon went with me to see Lady Rivers' new house, which she has built upon the road going to the Var. It was then unfurnished, but the rooms were good, and the garden promises to be extremely pretty.

*Saturday, 29th.* — Mr. Egerton, papa and I rode out on horseback up a valley to see the retired situation of a chapel dedicated to Mary Magdalen.

*Sunday, 30th.* — Mr. Penton read prayers again in our apartments; and afterwards we went to see a pretty manufactory of gauzes upon the port.

*Monday, 31st.* — Mr. Egerton, papa and I began our ride at nine o'clock, to avoid the extreme heat of the middle of the day, but found that hour was not soon enough. We went to a

curious place called the Dark Valley, which is so narrow as only to admit one person abreast; and the rocks are so extremely high on each side as to render the space of light and air very small, and damp, besides a continual dropping of water from all parts of the hill. There is a considerable source at the end of the valley, through which one is obliged to go splashing along. We returned through a constant succession of fertile gardens. Lady Vincent, Mr. Penton and son, Prince Camille, and Madame du Pont d'Oye, came in the evening.

*Tuesday, April 1st.* — Mr. Egerton, papa and I got on horseback at seven in the morning, and took a very pleasant ride on the mountains above the Piedmont road. We passed a small chapel nearly on the summit of one, called L'Eglise de St. Aubert, from whence there is a fine view; but it is much more extensive from the very top, as it commands the whole Valley of St. André, and the little village of Falicon upon an immense rock close to it. We returned home to breakfast; and about noon, Lady Gordon, Prince Camille, and Madame du Pont d'Oye, Lord Llandaff, and Miss Matthews, called upon us. Papa and I

called to take leave of Lady Rivers and Lady Ross.

*Wednesday, 2nd.*—We did not go out, but most of the English called to take leave of us ; Mr. Cholmondeley and Mr. Leicester amongst the rest, who had arrived at Nice a few days before.

*Thursday, 3rd.*—Our intention being to go to Genoa by sea, we hired two feluccas, one for our carriage and baggage, and another for ourselves ; the latter belonged to Padrone Puoci, an experienced, clever captain, with a steady crew of ten men, three of whom were his sons, and the others his relations. We set out at half past six o'clock on a glorious morning, and with a favourable wind, meaning not to go ashore till we landed at our destined port ; but during the night, or rather between three or four o'clock of the morning of the 4th, the wind changed, after passing the Capo di Mille. By the help of oars the men rowed us round the Capo di Noli ; but we were obliged to put in at a small fishing town of the same name. We had passed the towns of Villa Franca, Monaco, Menton, Vintimiglia, St. Remo, Porto Mauricio, Oneglia, Diana,

Cerve, Albenga, and Finale. Monaco is prettily situated on a rock that projects into the sea; the prince's palace makes a conspicuous figure. Menton also belongs to the Prince of Monaco. The town of Vintimiglia takes its name from being at the distance of twenty miles from Nice, and is at the beginning of the Genoese territory. The Capo di Noli is dangerous to pass in stormy weather, the sea being always rough by the violence with which it dashes against the rocks that form the cape. There is something tremendous in the loud hollow sound of the waves continually forcing their way into the extreme cavities of the rocks, but no danger, unless attended by sudden gusts of wind. Our accommodations at Noli were not good; but as we had our own provisions in the boat, we fared well, everything at the inn being neat and clean.

*Friday, 4th.* — The wind being still adverse our Padrones advised us to remain at Noli till the next morning. We took a pleasant walk about the mountains, which commanded the town, and which, though small, is neat and prettily situated in a fine bay. About the

middle of the day there was a violent storm of thunder and lightning.

*Saturday, 5th.*—At five in the morning we were summoned into the boat, with a strong side-wind from land, which did not much advance our progress, and obliged us to sail with one side of the felucca nearly under water. It snowed upon the mountains towards Genoa; and our Padrone, foreseeing a storm, reconducted us back to Savona, where we arrived about two o'clock, and found bad and disagreeable accommodations at the post-house.

*Sunday, 6th.*—A contrary wind obliged us to give up the thoughts of proceeding farther this day. The town of Savona is larger than Noli, and has a convenient port.

*Monday, 7th.*—The weather having much cleared up, we embarked early in the morning, although with a continuation of wind from the shore, and passed the towns of Albisola, Voltri, Sestri di Ponente, and St. Pietro d'Arena, besides the coast being almost lined with villas, belonging to the Genoese nobility. The sea was rough in the Bay of Genoa; but the town presented the most beautiful appearance that can be imagined,

—the houses rising from the water's edge in the form of an amphitheatre to nearly the top of the hills. After passing the principal lighthouse, we entered the port, which is very spacious and commodious, and arrived at the inn, where we were extremely well lodged, about twelve o'clock. Mr. Brown, who arrived a few days before us, called in the evening.

*Tuesday, 8th.*—Mr. and Mrs. Sainsbury called upon us. Mr. Brown accompanied us first over the Ponte Carignano, from whence there is a beautiful view to the church of the same name, where there is a fine statue in marble of St. Sebastian, by Puget, well deserving the attention of travellers. The church is plain and neat. We called at the Hospital, which is a noble building, and under excellent regulation. The apartments are large and airy, and the patients seem to possess every advantage that such a situation can afford them. The exterior of the Eglise de St. Siro is very beautiful, and the double row of large marble columns are very rich ; but the interior ornaments and ceiling are much too gaudy and crowded. The streets, with the exception of the two principal ones,—Strada



Nuova and Strada Balbi, — are excessively narrow. Those two consist entirely of magnificent palaces, chiefly faced with marble. We visited the Carrega Palace, and one belonging to Dominico Sera, both in the Strada Nuova. In the first there are some very fine pictures by the great masters ; there is a long suite of small-sized rooms, but handsomely fitted up. The other palace was smaller, but newly furnished. The dining-room is oval, and elegantly gilt, and the drawing-room is magnificent. The panels of the windows and doors were painted in imitation of *lapis lazuli*, and all the ornaments and pillars were richly gilt. The effect of the dark-blue and gold was very superb.

*Wednesday, 9th.* — We joined a party to see the Marquis Durazzo's Palace, about three miles in the country. It is very large, with a fine garden in the front, the wall of which is washed by the sea. The Marquis himself attended us through his Cabinet of Natural History. The entrance, staircase, and first room above stairs, are grand and spacious. A few gentlemen dined with us.

*Thursday, 10th.* — About eleven o'clock we

went to a convent of Dominicans to see a lady first take the veil, and enter into her noviceship. She was dressed very gaily, with a large hoop, and quantities of flowers and feathers. After taking leave of her friends (who were present at the ceremony), she retired to have her decorations taken off, and to be clothed in the habit of the Dominicans. The ceremony was concluded by the priest reading several prayers, and sprinkling holy water upon her and her sister nuns. We had an opportunity of seeing, and being introduced to, some of the principal nobility, who attended the ceremony. We then went to see a palace belonging to Iacomo Philipo, and Jean Luca Durazzo. The Marquis's lady, whose house we had seen in the country, received us very obligingly, and showed us through all the rooms. The staircase is very handsome, and all the apartments large and well proportioned. There are some good and pleasing pictures from the Italian school, and the whole is fitted up with taste and an appearance of comfort. Messrs. Brown, Cholmondeley, Leicester, Egerton and his tutor, dined with us.

*Friday, 11th.* — My cousin, Mr. Harbord,

breakfasted with us, and accompanied us to see the Palazzo Rosso, belonging to the Brignolle family, which is very large. At the top of the house there are many apartments, fitted up in the modern style, with great taste and elegance. The pictures are in bad preservation.

From thence we went to the Palais Durazzo, which is the finest and largest in the town. They are both situated in the Rue Balbi. There are twenty-five windows in the length of the front, and it contains many valuable pictures. The Annonciada is a church very well worth seeing. The roof is supported by Ionic columns fluted, and the flutes are filled in with red and white marble, which has a handsome appearance. The cathedral is of black and white marble. We dined at the consul's, and in the evening went, by permission, with a large party to see a charity, solely established by the family of Fieschi, some way out of town, in which there are nearly 300 girls maintained in the neatest and most comfortable manner. The situation is extremely pleasant, and they seem to enjoy every convenience; amongst other employments, they make beautiful artificial flowers. We then went to

hear a little music at Jean Luca Durazzo's, and several English gentlemen supped with us.

*Saturday, 12th.* — We saw this morning the Palais Balbi, Palais du Doge, L'Albergo St. Ambrocio, and L'Eglise de Notre Dame des Vignes. The first is in the same grand style as the rest, containing many fine pictures, but in bad preservation. The Doge's palace, very near the cathedral, is all marble, and a strikingly fine building. The first room, the Salle du grand Conseil, is very large, and adorned with marble pillars, and gilding, very rich and handsome ; the next, the Salle du petit Conseil, is also ornamented with great taste and elegance. All the apartments are handsomely fitted up, but without pictures. The Albergo is a hospital or asylum for the poor and infirm, but inferior in comfort or cleanliness to the Fieschi. It is a fine large building ; and in the chapel is a beautiful bas-relief in marble by Michel Angelo, representing the Virgin Mary contemplating our Saviour dead. The contrast between life and death is finely distinguished. The Assumption over the altar is esteemed an admirable piece of sculpture by Puget. Notre Dame des

Vignes is a very elegant chapel, with a pretty altar. Mr. Harbord, and his companion Mr. Zimmerman, dined with us, and attended us in the evening to a concert at M. Cafferano's where we met many of the Genoese nobility. The Abbés Spinola and Gandolfi delighted and surprised every one with the powers of their voices, and the taste and execution with which they sung.

*Sunday, 13th.* — We paid a few visits in the morning, and passed the rest of the day at home. All our friends called to take leave of us. Mr. Harbord and Mr. Zimmerman after dining with us, set out in a felucca for Nice.

*Monday, 14th.* — Papa not being well, we postponed our departure till

*Tuesday, 15th.* — We left Genoa before eight o'clock, and passed the towns of Campo Marone, Voltaggio, Novi, and Tortoni to Voghera, which we reached about seven. Between the first and second we went over the Bochetta, a part of the Apennines, very steep and barren, although many of the mountains are planted. From thence we entered upon the extensive plains of Lombardy, which are highly cultivated

and very luxuriant, growing every kind of grain and vines.

*Wednesday, 16th.* — From Voghera we went to Pavia, the first town in the Emperor's states, having crossed the fine river Po in a ferry. We went afterwards half a post out of our way to see the Chartreux, and changed horses once between that and Milan, where we found excellent accommodations at the Albergo Reale.

The country continued flat, but rich and fertile, with very fine meadow land, watered by numberless clear springs, and some rice-grounds. The road is direct, broad, and good, and bordered on each side by rows of trees, which were in full leaf, and afforded a refreshing shade, the weather being excessively hot. We remarked particularly the forward state of the oaks, which were in full foliage. Through all the dominions of the Emperor the postillions are clothed in yellow faced with black, and instead of making their way, or announcing an arrival or departure from an inn with a crack of the whip, as in France, they sound the horn, which is slung over one shoulder with a black and yellow cord and tassel. The Chartreux surpasses in

beauty and magnificence any description that can be given of it. The approach is by an avenue of Lombardy poplars of an immense height, and large as oaks. It is terminated by the front of the church, which is most richly and beautiful wrought of white marble. In the lower part are medallions of the heads of all the emperors and consuls of Rome; and above them are bas-reliefs of their several victories and triumphs. The ornaments to the windows and doors are highly finished, and merit a long attention. When the doors were first opened to us, we were astonished at the *coup d'œil* of so much magnificence and grandeur as the church presented to us, and at the infinity of highly valuable materials with which it was so profusely adorned. It is painted by Daniel Cresby; and there is a picture in the sacristy by Golbo, a scholar of Leonardo da Vinci's. The altars are all most elegantly inlaid with the choicest marbles, and enriched with precious stones of the highest value. The pillars are of polished granite, porphyry, verd-antique, and brocatelle, many of which have bronze capitals and bases. The iron and brass gates and railings are greatly



to be admired, likewise the bronze candlesticks, which are extremely rich and finely worked. The high altar is most superb: there are several large squares of *lapis lazuli* upon it, and the largest precious stones I ever saw; even the rails were adorned with them, and the natural imitation of fruit and flowers in stones and marble were admirable. There are many fine pieces of sculpture, some by Michel Angelo; but particularly a large alto-relievo in the vestry, cut out of the teeth of sea-horses, which was originally designed for the front of the grand altar, and was made a present of to that convent by Philip II., King of France. It is a history of the Old and New Testament. The ceiling is Gothic, painted dark blue, with stars and small sprigs gilt upon it. The convent is a fine building on the right hand, which we ladies were not allowed to enter. It was founded by the first Duke of Milan, who lies interred in the chapel; and a magnificent monument of white marble has been erected to his memory. The present Emperor has lately turned out all the old community, and replaced others, who are now solely at his command. The poor monks

had only a week's notice to withdraw, and now live upon a very small gratuity granted by the Emperor, who has deprived them of immense wealth, and their whole comfort. Many ingenious families, who have spent their lives in embellishing the chapel, are now nearly starving. The garden, which extends two miles, and was formerly kept in the nicest order, is now quite neglected, and some parts used for the growth of different kinds of grain.

We found Messrs. Cholmondeley, Leicester, Brown, Egerton, and Prieur, at the same hotel at Milan with us.

*Thursday, 17th.* — We went to see the cathedral, Bibliothèque Ambrosienne, L'Eglise di Santa Maria delle Grazie, and St. Lorenzo, the portico of which is formed by eighteen ancient fluted marble columns of the Corinthian order, supposed to have been the ruins of the Temple of Hercules, which was built in the year 286, in the reign of Maximilian. The cathedral is a fine Gothic structure, not yet completed, although it has been begun 300 years, of white marble, with very elaborate ornaments, highly finished, and much enriched, both in the interior and

exterior. The staircase to the top of the steeple is of beautiful architecture, extremely light and elegant. The height commands a fine view of the rich and extensive plain of Lombardy, bounded by the Alps. Immediately under the dome, on the pavement of the church, is a large circular iron grating surrounded by rails, which gives light to the subterranean chapel of San Carlo Boromeo, who died in 1584, and lies there in a crystal case set in silver gilt; he is dressed in his pontifical robes, his cross and crown much enriched with precious stones, and his face uncovered. Upon the sides of the chapel are eight bas-reliefs in silver; the first representing the birth of San Carlo; the second, his presiding at a provincial council; the third, his distributing alms to the poor; the fourth, his administering the sacraments to persons infected with the plague; the fifth, his being shot at by Farina; the sixth, his transporting the relics from the cathedral; the seventh, his death; the eighth, his glory and ascension into heaven. On each side of the entrance to the cathedral is a large granite column, polished; and most of the windows are of stained glass. The Bibliothèque

Ambrosienne contains many valuable manuscripts, medals, paintings, sculptures, and natural history. There are several good pictures in the gallery, and a curious engraving upon glass, the shades of which are given by the smoke of a candle. In the refectory of Santa Maria della Grazie is a fine painting by Leonardo da Vinci of the Last Supper. We dined with the gentlemen of our hotel, and went afterwards to the opera. The theatre is remarkably large, and handsomely fitted up. There are six rows of boxes, forty-two in each.

*Friday, 18th.*—Staid at home; had a little music in the evening.

*Saturday, 19th.*—We hired three calèches, and went with the gentlemen before mentioned to Sesto, a pretty village on the banks of the Lago Maggiore, about thirty-two miles from Milan. The view of the lake from the hill descending to Sesto is very beautiful.

*Sunday, 20th.*—Having furnished ourselves with provisions, we embarked and went thirty-three miles on the Lago Maggiore, to see the Boromean Islands, the largest of which is called the Isola Madre, a mile in circumference; and

the lesser, Isola Bella, three-quarters of a mile round. They both belong to the Boromean family, who have a palace upon each.

We set out about seven in the morning, and did not return to Sesto, till nine at night, but were favoured with a beautiful moon.

We dined at the Isola Madre, which is a most enchanting spot, combining much natural beauty with great taste and cultivation. The gardens are in high order, the walls covered with orange, lemon, cedraty, bergamotte, and citron trees. The island is well supplied with pheasants and guinea-fowl : the house nothing remarkable, excepting for a pretty little theatre ; but the view from all parts is very striking : the great expanse of water, the beautiful banks rising gently on all sides, till they join the magnificent Alps, the tops of which are covered with snow. We quitted with great regret so delightful a place ; but evening coming on, we hastened to see the Isola Bella, which is about a mile distant, and although great art has been employed upon it in rendering it as magnificent as possible, the natural beauties of the other charmed us very much more. The palace is larger than that at

the Isola Madre, and contains many good and convenient apartments. There are rows of terraces which rise one above the other from the water's edge, decorated with figures; and the lower part of the island is converted into grottos from whence issue fountains and different water-works.

We saw both the fig and vine grafted upon orange stocks, which were *all* bearing fruit; likewise jessamine, rose, and carnations, upon others.

In our way back we stopped at Arona, the birthplace of San Carlo Boromeo, and walked up the hill to see his colossal statue in bronze, worked by a blacksmith with a hammer. It is sixty feet high, besides the pedestal, which is forty. It is dressed in the habit of a monk, his left arm supporting a bible, his right stretched out. There is great expression in the whole figure, and being placed on an elevated situation, it is seen from many parts of the lake, and forms a handsome and interesting object.

*Monday, 21st.* — Left Sesto very early, and breakfasted at a small village about halfway to

Milan, where we arrived between four and five o'clock.

*Tuesday, 22nd.*—Mr. Bury accompanied us to see several churches, and the archbishop's palace, in which there are many good apartments handsomely fitted up. We dined with the gentlemen at the hotel, and in the evening went to see a curious piece of architecture in the Eglise de St. Fidele at one of the side altars. The pillars are leaning, and there are two angels in the act of placing them straight, and putting their capitals on them. It has a bad effect, and spoils the uniformity of the church. From thence we walked along the Corto as far as the Lazaretto, which is an immense square building, round a fine meadow, which is now used as stabling for the Gardes du Corps. It was originally built for the people at the time of the plague at Milan. The place where the nobility take their airing of an evening is a fine long street, which is watered every day. There were six rows of handsome carriages, many of them attended by two running footmen to clear the way. This parade takes place every evening. Many of the ladies were in full dress.



*Wednesday, 23rd.*—We took our leave of Milan about seven o'clock in the morning, and went through Colombarolo, Cassano, Caravaggio, Intignate, Chiari, Ospedaletto, to Brescia. The country continues the same as from Genoa to Milan, very fertile and well cultivated. The roads are as fine as possible through the Emperor's dominions, which extend beyond Chiari; but afterwards they become stony, jolting, and bad.

*Thursday, 24th.*—Went through Ponte San Marco, Desenzano, Castel Nuovo, to Verona. The country becomes more unequal and varied than before, is very fertile, and the country seats are beautifully dispersed about. Desenzano is situated on the banks of the Lago di Garda, which we followed some way; it is of great extent, and famous for the number and excellency of its fish. Verona is delightfully situated on the Adige, which divides it in two parts. We were very pleasantly lodged at the inn. In the evening we went to see the amphitheatre, the outside of which is not so beautiful as that at Nismes, but the inside very superior. It was built about the time of Domitian or Trajan, is

of an oval form, and the most perfect in the world. There are forty-five rows of seats, of fine large blocks of white marble; and it is said to hold 22,000 people sitting. In 1769, when the Emperor gave a bull-fight, there were 32,000 persons standing. Over the two grand entrances there are balconies with balustrades, in which the Emperor sat. The governor and noblesse have a right to it in general; and in the month of August there are plays and operas performed there, and the seats are entirely filled. It is particularly well adapted to a public entertainment. We also saw the Academia Philharmonica, where is the theatre, and many elegant apartments where the nobility meet for cards, conversaziones, balls, and concerts. There is an assembly every evening, kept up at the expense of twenty-four families in the neighbourhood. There is a handsome portico, over which is the bust of the Marquis Mafféi, a great patron of the arts; and there is a colonnade of ancient pillars, which forms a large square, under which are arranged a variety of antiquities, amongst which is a fine column of verd-antique.

*Friday 25th.* — Left Verona about eight

o'clock. It is situated in a fine cultivated plain, much embellished with beautiful buildings, which produce a delightful landscape. We went through Caldiero, Montebello Vicenza, La Kesiga, to Padua, which is a large town, but thinly inhabited, on the banks of the Brenta, and is celebrated for the correctness and beauty of its architecture. The country through which we passed is flat, but extremely rich and fertile. The whole extent of Lombardy is in the highest state of cultivation. The trees are planted in rows down the meadows and corn-fields, about which are entwined the vines, which hang in festoons from tree to tree; and between these alleys the distant mountains are visible, embellished with castles, convents, and churches, which afford a constantly varying, and very lively and interesting prospect.

*Saturday, 26th.* — We hired a covered boat, and embarked on the Brenta about eight o'clock, towed along by one horse. We stopped at the village of Straà, about five miles distant, to see the country palace of Pisani, a Venetian nobleman, which exceeded in size and grandeur anything we had before visited. The entrances,

staircases, and galleries, as well as the apartments, were numerous, and upon a magnificent scale. The gardens appeared quite in proportion with the size of the house, and formed altogether a very noble residence. After going other five miles, we reached the village of Doglio, prettily situated on the river; and at about the same distance was Fusina. From thence we entered the Lagunes, which were supposed to be formerly lakes, that joined several islands, but are now so completely inundated that they form a part of the sea, which entirely surrounds the city of Venice. The banks of the Brenta are highly ornamented with villas belonging to the nobles of Venice,—all the architecture of the famous Palladio; and the country is fertile and pretty. We were much detained and inconvenienced by the number of locks we had to pass through into different canals and rivers; and the wind being against us, we were towed in by two boats, and did not reach Venice till after six o'clock in the evening. We found very agreeable and comfortable apartments at Madame Bon's, which we had previously engaged, upon the Grand Canal; a necessary precaution in consequence of the influx

of foreigners, but especially of English, who come to Venice for the festival of the Ascension. We left our carriage at Padua.

*Sunday, 27th.*—Having engaged a gondola, we went early to a Greek church, to see one of their grand ceremonies, it being their Easter, or day of celebrating the Resurrection. It was conducted with much pomp and magnificence; but during the procession in the church-yard there was a constant firing of small cannon, which being unpleasant, we soon retired, and, making a little circuit by the Place de St. Marc, went home to breakfast.

The Rialto is a fine object from our windows, being a high bridge of one arch across the principal street, upon which are built a double row of houses : it is more curious than beautiful, and is often the subject of prints and drawings. In the course of the morning we made some calls; and the mode of conveyance, in gondolas, being so different to every other, interested us much, especially the expert and dexterous manner in which the gondoliers guided and directed their boats. One standing at the back, behind the seats, is all-sufficient to convey you

to any part of the town; and he can direct his gondola to a hair's breadth, passing others, and turning corners, with great speed and correctness. The novelty of the scene is very striking and amusing. In the evening Messrs. Brown and Bury, and Egerton, and Prieur arrived, and found much difficulty in procuring lodgings, not having previously engaged any. Papa went to Madame Tron's Cassino, having been acquainted with her when last at Venice.

*Monday, 28th.*—We all went to see the Eglise de St. Marc, Santa Maria delle Salute, the Palazzo Barbarigo, and the view from the top of the Tower, or Campanella, which commands the whole town and islands adjacent. The Eglise de San Marco, although very rich in gilding and decoration, is too heavy and dismal to have a pleasing effect. The pavement is Mosaic, and, some years ago, must have been beautiful, but is now irregular and uneven, owing to the piles underneath having given way. They pretend to many reliques, which are recorded in all the accounts of Venice; but their authenticity is very questionable. Over the grand gates in front of the church are four bronze horses, by Lysippus,

which served to ornament many triumphal arches of the Roman emperors ; but Constantine transported them, with the Chariot of the Sun, to Constantinople, at the taking of which town by the Venetians they were conveyed to Venice, and placed where they now stand. La Salute is a fine octagon church, containing some good pictures by Luca Giordano. The architecture is very handsome. The Palazzo Barbarigo is celebrated for having been the residence of Titian, and where it is said he held his school. It is situated on the Grand Canal, and contains many of Titian's paintings, and his scholars' ; but there is nothing else to admire. The English gentlemen dined with us. In the evening we received a visit from the Comtesse de Rosenberg and her *cavalière servénte*, Il Signor Benincasa. About ten o'clock papa and I went, by permission, to see a play performed in Italian by some Venetian ladies and gentlemen. They all appeared to us to act well, particularly a niece of Madame de Rosenberg's, — Madame Carrère, a very pretty woman. We got home between one and two o'clock.

*Tuesday, 29th.*—This morning was occupied



in viewing the Arsenal, which appears very complete in all its various branches. The armoury is very large, and kept in exact order. Then the Bucentaur, a large vessel kept to convey the doge when he performs the ceremony of espousing the Adriatic. We went on board, and found it a heavy cumbersome vessel, much overcharged with gilding and ornaments, about 100 feet long by 22 wide. There are 40 oars, and 4 men to each oar. It never moves but on the feast of the Ascension, for the above-mentioned ceremony. From thence we went to the Eglise of San Giorgio Maggiore, situated upon an island nearly opposite to the Place de St. Marc. It belongs to a convent of Benedictines, from whence there is a fine prospect of the town. The architecture is by Palladio ; and it is one of the handsomest churches in Venice. The great altar is most singular, representing the four evangelists supporting a globe of polished brass, upon which stands the Eternal Father, all bronze. In the choir are many fine bas-reliefs in wood. After dinner we went to see the Doge's Palace, which is an immense Gothic building, containing the different rooms in which the

council assemble and transact business. On ascending the great stairs, you enter the gallery, where are the lions' mouths ready to receive any anonymous letter of information against any citizen of Venice, which gives one a dislike to a government which permits such abuses to exist. There are many fine large rooms, richly adorned with carving, gilding, and excellent paintings. Madame \*de Rosenberg brought Madame de Lezze to see us, and we afterwards went to a casino of ladies and gentlemen, who meet there instead of their own houses. It is supported by a society of ladies, who treat their cavaliers ; but they are obliged to quit the rooms at two o'clock, though they seldom assemble before twelve or one.

*Wednesday, 30th.*—We passed this morning in seeing the Palazzo Grassi, Palazzo Stefano Pisani, and the Eglise of Santa Zaccaria. The first is a fine palace, with a large collection of pictures ; but the Palais Pisani is more to be admired. The rooms are large and handsomely furnished, with a good collection of pictures, and at the top of the house is an immense library, well filled. The private apartments are particularly neat and commodious. The Santa Zaccaria

is a fine church, the front all marble, and the altar extremely rich. In the evening we paid several visits, amongst others to Madame Adriana Papafava, who is the Presidente of the Society of Ladies for the present year.

*Thursday, May 1st.*—We hired a large piotta or boat, and went with a large party of English to see the ceremony of the doge's espousal of the Adriatic. It was the finest day possible, without a cloud ; and about ten o'clock we placed ourselves close to the Bucentaur, which was waiting at the doge's palace to receive him and his suite. It was covered with crimson velvet for the day. When the party were on board, it moved slowly to the Island of Lido, near to which, the back of the doge's seat being let down, he threw the wedding-ring into the sea, pronouncing a few Latin words, importing that it was a testimony of his entire command and dominion over it. The Bucentaur was accompanied by most of the principal families, who ornamented their boats with different coloured silks, flowers, and feathers, and vied with each other in the beauty of their decorations. The boatmen were all in livery, but of the simplest and lightest kind. They

wore Persian sashes, which were of the same colour as their cuffs, caps and cloaks of their stockings ; and it was altogether the liveliest and gayest scene that can be imagined. The doge was saluted by all the ships in the place, and by all the forts, besides the regiments ranged on each side, which were continually firing the *feu de joie* ; so that the roar of gunpowder was constantly kept up. We took a walk round the Place de St. Marc, in which there is a temporary erection for the festival, of an oval shape, in which are all kinds of shops, dressed out in their best array, and coffee-houses ; and there are piazzas entirely round, under which there is always a great resort of company ; but the most fashionable hour is late at night. In the evening we went to the Corso, where all the world assembled as in the morning, excepting the doge ; and upon this occasion the boatmen and gondoliers show their agility and expertness in rowing races. Our boat was engaged in one, which would have been carried as far as Fusina, had not our antagonists given up the contest. I heard the scene compared to a shoal of fishes, which gives a very good idea of it, from the

number of small gondolas, as well as large boats, and the swiftness with which they skim the water. We concluded the day by going to St. Marc's Place, which we found still more beautiful than in the morning, being highly illuminated.

There are seats for the company, and all kinds of refreshments. All our English party dined with us.

*Friday, 2nd.* — We dined with the English gentlemen. A storm of thunder and lightning occurred in the evening from the great heat of the weather.

*Saturday, 3rd.* — Papa and I called on Madame Rosenberg, who showed us some beautiful small rooms on the ground floor, painted by Signor Cav. Francesco Fontanesi. In the evening she drank tea with us, accompanied by Benincasa. At night we went to the opera, where Rubinelli sung exquisitely ; the piece was " Arminio," with two delightful ballets, one was Shakspeare's " Hamlet," the other " Il Divorzio fortunato." The band was a very good one. We did not get home till near four o'clock.

*Sunday, 4th.* — We devoted this morning to seeing the Palais Falsetti, in which are admir-

able casts of all the principal statues at Rome and Florence, and also a choice and valuable collection of pictures; but the apartments are ill furnished. In the evening Signor Benincasa accompanied us to the Mendicanti, where we heard some very good music performed by a band of young women; all the instruments excepting the wind instruments were played by them. There were two very good voices, and a third improving. From thence we went to Sénateur Quirini's casino, which is extremely small, consisting of only two little rooms. We there met the Comte de Vaudreuil, whose house we had seen at Paris: several French officers were with him.

*Monday, 5th.* — Rubinelli dined with us, and the English gentlemen. After dinner we went to Mrs. Honblou's, to have a good view of the regatta, which was to be decided opposite to her windows. There were six boats to row for four prizes, and only one oar to each; very light vessels. At night, Madame de Rosenberg and Benincasa accompanied papa and me to a very magnificent ball, given by the gentlemen of the Philharmonic Society. Everybody was full-

dressed, wearing sacks, and a great profusion of pearls, diamonds, and other valuable ornaments. The ball began about eleven o'clock, and we did not leave it till six in the morning. There was a great assemblage of company, consisting of all the noble Venetian families who were married, and the strangers. Behind a grating were arranged several gentlemen and ladies, who were engaged to be married, and on that account were allowed to be spectators of the entertainment, but not to partake of it till the knot was actually tied. The manner of dancing is much slower than in England, and more depending upon attitudes, which makes it much less gay and lively than ours, although many of the figures are the same as the English. I was fortunate in having an excellent partner all the time ; his name was Alberti.

*Tuesday, 6th.* — We remained at home till night, when mamma and I went to see a tragedy performed by the same ladies and gentlemen whom we had seen act before, with the addition of Madame Lezze, who took the principal part in a translation from Voltaire's "Olympe." Madame Corrair acted alone in the farce, which



was a parody upon tragedies, and called "The Death of Alexander's Horse." It was impossible for anything to be better performed, and it met with great applause and admiration, from a numerous audience. We retired about three o'clock.

*Wednesday, 7th.*—The gentlemen went to see the Dykes, some twenty-five miles out of the town.

*Thursday, 8th.*—We went to the Island of Murata, to see the manufactory of glass, and purchased several parcels of coloured beads. After dinner Benincasa took us again to the conservatory of Mendicanti, to hear another concert, which was most admirable. The three lady singers sung single songs, duets, and trios, incomparably. The orchestra was composed entirely of young women, who played with great spirit and correctness. We there met again the Comte de Vaudreuil, Monsieur and Madame de Jonville, the Comte de Paroy, and Comte de Polignac, who travel in a party together. At midnight papa and I went to a subscription ball, which was held at the dancing master's; though extremely pleasant, was not so brilliant as the

former, owing to the ladies not being so splendidly dressed. It is not usual to change partners but for the minuets, and I was unfortunate in having one who only spoke Italian, which prevented our having much conversation. He was a Neapolitan prince, Le Duc d'Aveline. We retired about five o'clock.

*Friday, 9th.*—Madame de Rosenberg, Signor Benincasa, Madame Corrair with her singing master, Madame Lezze and her little girl, Mr. Bury, Sénateur Quirini, and Le Comte de Paroy, called in the morning to take leave of us, and we had a great deal of music. Madame Corrair sung delightfully, both single songs and duets, with her master. The Comte de Paroy dined with us, and we afterwards walked in St. Marc's Place.

*Saturday, 10th.*—We took our leave with regret of Venice, where we had passed our time so gaily and pleasantly, and had received so many civilities from the principal inhabitants.

Mr. Egerton, and M. Prieur accompanied us in the same kind of large boat which conveyed us down the Brenta; but on returning we were obliged to be towed by a couple of horses. The

day was beautifully fine, and the country increased in luxuriance by a fortnight's advancement in the season.

We reached Padua early in the evening, and were soon followed by the French family we had met before. Les Comtes de Polignac and de Paroy, paid us a visit, and hoped to meet us again at Paris.

*Sunday, 11th.* — This being Whitsunday, there is always a large band of music in the church of St. Antonio, with which we were delighted. The music was well chosen, and incomparably performed. There are four fine organs, two of which were only played this morning; but the effect of the orchestra, both vocal and instrumental, was admirable. The church is much enriched and very handsome. St. Antonio lies interred in a sarcophagus under an altar, which is always illuminated, and from whence it is said there arises a very sweet perfume. Many miracles are supposed to have been worked since his death by his intercession; but that idea partakes too much of Romish superstition to be received. We went also to see the Eglise de St. Justinia, which is of Pal-

ladian architecture, but the interior not so richly decorated as the former, although the altars are inlaid with various coloured marbles. The Botanical Garden is extensive, and we got seeds from it of several curious plants. The Corso is well worth seeing; it is round, and ornamented with modern statues of many great people, but not quite completed. We here met a German family who had been very obliging to us at Venice, particularly a young person, a Madame Nadaski, whose husband was in the army, with the Emperor. In the evening we went in open calèches to see a villa belonging to Sénateur Quirini, about two miles from the town, and situated on the banks of the Brenta. The house is small; but the pleasure grounds are laid out with great taste, and are extremely pretty. They are embellished with elegant buildings, and statues, and busts, some of which are antique, and of great value. The walks are very shady and refreshing for the summer season.

*Monday, 12th.* — We left Padua before six in the morning, and went through Montselice and Rovigo, to Ferrara, a town much to be admired for the size, and regularity, and cleanliness of

the streets. The front of the cathedral is curious and handsome, but nothing particularly fine within. Opposite to it are a few bronze statues, one of the Duc d'Este, another the first Duke of Ferrara, &c.

We found the country still rich and fertile, but not so finely cultivated as about Milan, Verona, &c. We ferried over the rivers Adige and Po, and the canal Bianco.

I omitted to state that at Ferrara we saw the church of St. Bénéoit, in which there are some good pictures, and the tomb of Ariosto in marble. We remarked the Diamond Palace, which is so called from the marble on the front and sides having all the diamond cut ; but it has too heavy an appearance to look well.

*Tuesday, 13th.*—We recommenced our journey between six and seven, and passed San Carlo to Cento, where we dined, and were much gratified by seeing many of the works of Guercino, that being the place of his birth and residence. There is a picture in the Nome di Dio, and others in the church of St. Rosario, which are quite beautiful. We were detained for want of horses, and did not leave Cento till seven in the

evening, but had the advantage of a brilliant moon, and went by San Giorgio to Bologna, which we reached about midnight. We saw a great many of the luminous flies, which are so common in Italy; they are very pretty and perfectly harmless, and easily caught.

*Wednesday, 14th.*—We went this morning to see the famous marble fountain in the Piazza Maggiore, one of the finest in Italy. It is surmounted by a large figure of Neptune, which, with several smaller ones, are of bronze, by Jean di Bologna. The church of St. Petronio is a noble Gothic structure, of fine proportions, and great simplicity; but the high altar is Grecian, forming a kind of temple, supported by four Corinthian columns.

In this church the Emperor Charles Quint was crowned by Pope Clement VII., and upon the pavement is a curious meridian, taken by Domenico Cassini. The rays of the sun are admitted through a small aperture in the ceiling, which cross the line on the pavement exactly at mid-day. There are generally numbers of persons there at the moment, regulating their watches and clocks. We next went to the

church of St. Agnese, which is small, but richly ornamented. We saw there a beautiful picture by Domenichino. In the Palazzo Publico there are also some fine paintings. In the Eglise de St. Paolo, over the high altar, are two admirable statues in marble by Algardi, representing St. Paul on his knees, with his hands tied, and the executioner with a sword in his hand, preparing to cut off his head. They are highly expressive and finely worked.

After dinner we went to the Zampieri Palace, which is full of choice and beautiful pictures, and to the Academy, which appears well calculated for improvement in every art and science, there being a separate apartment for each study, and a very handsome library. It was founded by Comte Marsigli.

*Thursday, 15th.* — We went to the Mendicanti, in which there are good pictures; and from thence to the Eglise de St. Giovanni in Monte, where there is a Christ cut out of a fig-tree by Jean di Bologna, over a front altar. The church is large and handsome.

We returned to the Academy, where we saw the curious picture of the whole figure of a pope



in mosaic, admirably executed. At the Palace Bovi there are some good pictures, as well as at the Palazzo Tascari. After dinner we went to the San Jesu e Maria, which is a neat church, but too much overloaded with statues.

*Friday, 16th.*—We saw this morning the Palazzo Monti P. Zambeccari, and Aldrovandi, also the Eglise de St. Salvador, and San Domenico. The latter is very large, and there is a handsome chapel, containing the tomb of that saint in white marble, richly sculptured; and we heard the whole convent was extremely handsome. The Inquisitors of Bologna have apartments within it. San Salvador is one of the finest churches in the city. The high altar is extremely beautiful, and composed of the choicest marbles. P. Monti contains a few excellent pictures. We went afterwards to hear some very good music performed in San Giovanni in Monte. There were two organs, many other instrumental parts, and several voices.

The P. Zambeccari is famous for an extensive collection of paintings, and in the P. Aldrovandi there are more well-sized and spacious

rooms than in any we had before seen, and they were elegantly fitted up. The gallery is extremely handsome. In the evening we went to San Gregorio, and the Palazzo Ranuzzi, which is immensely large, and filled with pictures, but not of the finest kind. The staircase and rooms are upon a grand scale.

We saw there four silver vases designed by Guido.

*Saturday, 17th.* — We hired a coach, which took us to the bottom of a hill, upon the top of which stands a convent for women, called Santa Madonna di San Luca, from the circumstance of their being in possession of a picture of the Virgin and Child painted by St. Luke. We walked up the hill under a fine colonnade, which extends for three Italian miles, from Bologna to the convent. It was built by the liberality of some of the principal families and religious persons in the city, to be a shelter against all the severities of weather for the holy picture, which is carried to the town in grand procession every year upon the Fête Dieu, or Corpus Christi. It has a very exalted place in the chapel behind the altar, and is much adorned

with gold and silver, pearls, and precious stones.

The view from the hill is almost boundless, over an excessively rich country. We plainly discerned Modena at a great distance. On our return we visited once more the beautiful pictures in the Zampieri Palace; and in the evening we went to St. Michel in Bosco, which is beautifully situated, and commanding a very favourable view of the town and adjacent country. The chapel is very neat, and the gallery to the convent is above 400 Roman feet. On our return we saw the cathedral, in which is the last painting by Ludovico Caracci, in fresco —The Annunciation.

*Sunday, 18th.* — We saw the Palazzo Capprari, which is very magnificent, as well from the size, as the number of the apartments, and all richly furnished. There is a long gallery hung with trophies of arms, taken from the Turks by Maréchal Capprari; also a service of plate, and other camp equipages, and glass-cases containing different curiosities taken by the same commander during the war. The pictures are also very valuable. We went afterwards to

the Palais Malvezzi, which is very inferior, and little worth notice. The town of Bologna is of great extent, and the porticos and arcades, which are in almost every street, for the advantage of foot passengers, give an air of richness and grandeur to the whole. We dined early, and proceeded on our journey through Samoggia to *Modena*. The road was very fine, and the country similar to what we had passed through before. There was a violent storm of thunder, lightning, and rain during the last stage, but it was fine when we ferried over the river Panaro, about four miles from Modena.

*Monday, 19th.* — We went to see the Ducal Palace, which is very magnificent. The apartments are numerous and large, handsomely furnished, and choicely filled with pictures from the best masters. There is also an extensive library of several rooms.

We left Modena in the evening, and went by Rubiera to Reggio, and were overtaken in entering the latter by one of the most violent hurricanes I ever remember. The thunder and lightning was unremitting, attended by the heaviest downfall of hail and rain that could be

seen. Soon after leaving Rubiera, we passed the river Secchia by a ferry. It being the time of the fair at Reggio, there was a very good opera, which we attended, and saw "Catone in Utica." We sat nearly opposite to the Duchess of Modena, who is an elderly person.

Her minister and counsellor, Signor Benincasa's eldest brother, was very obliging and attentive to us, in consequence of papa having delivered him a letter from his brother at Venice.

*Tuesday, 20th.* — Signore Benincasa accompanied us through the fair, and to a few churches, but in which there is not much worth notice; he also introduced us to a Doctor Assalino, who had been some time in England. Between twelve and one o'clock we left Reggio, and went through San Ilario to Parma. The roads were fine, and the country rich. In the evening we walked to a public garden belonging to the duke, who has also a large palace there. It was extremely pleasant; the walks were shady and commanding pretty views, and great taste was displayed in the disposition of the ground.

*Wednesday, 21st.*—We went to the Academy, where is Correggio's finest painting of the Madonna di San Girolamo, which we did not fail greatly to admire for its fine colouring and execution, though there appeared some distortion in the attitudes of the figures. There is an annual prize given for the best production of the art, and a fine library belonging to the institution. The old theatre is the largest in the world, and quite in an ancient style of building. It is said to contain 4000 people, who can all hear well, without echo, or confusion.

La Madonna della Steccata is the finest church in Parma, the ceiling is well painted by different masters, but in bad preservation. The cathedral is handsome, with a painted dome by Correggio; St. Sepolcro also contains a fine picture by the same master called La Madonna della Scodella, because the Virgin holds a porringer in her hand. San Rocco is a very elegant large church, which belonged formerly to the Jesuits. Over the altar in the church of La Madonna della Scala is a Virgin and Child in fresco by Correggio. This picture was the occasion of the chapel being built.

Mr. Bury and Mr. Brown, who arrived the night before, dined with us.

*Thursday, 22nd.* — This day being the Fête Dieu, upon which they celebrate the Last Supper; we were advantageously placed at the cathedral for seeing the grand procession of both military and religious companies, which parade the town, carrying pictures representing the holy family, and figures of our Saviour on the Cross, besides the host, over which was supported a canopy. The military band was a very fine one, and the music performed in the cathedral extremely good.

*Friday, 23rd.* — We left Parma about eight o'clock, and went through Castel Guelfo, Borgo San Donino, Fiorenzola, to Piacenza, where we dined, and saw the cathedral. The dome is painted by Guercino, and is in such good preservation, that it has the appearance of being done in oil colours. We proceeded in the evening through Castel San Giavonni to Broni, where we remained for want of horses, but were very ill accommodated. The roads continued as fine as possible, and the country most beautifully rich and fertile, and in the finest state of cultivation, with extensive views bounded by hills.



*Saturday, 24th.* — Papa being very unwell prevented our proceeding till

*Monday, 26th.* — When we set out at nine in the morning, and went through Voghera to Tortona, where we rested during the middle of the day ; and in the cool of the evening reached Alexandria, a fine town seated in an extensive plain. The road from Tortona is good, but lies across the country ; and we forded several rivers.

*Tuesday, 27th.* — We left Alexandria about nine o'clock, and went through Filizanno, Annoni, Asti, Gambetta, Poisino, and Traffarello to Turin. As far as Asti we continued the same cross country road, which was hilly, and not very good. From thence it was as fine as possible, and the country well cultivated, and growing a great quantity of corn, which was higher and finer than any we had before seen. A short distance from the last post we passed Montcallier, one of the King of Sardinia's palaces. It is situated on a very high hill, commanding the richest view that imagination can form of an extensive plain, well wooded, and watered by the magnificent Po. It much resembles the prospect from Richmond Hill, with the additional advantage of being bounded by the Alps,

whose rugged tops are covered with snow, and present a scene at once majestic and pleasing. The approach to Turin leads through this beautiful country, and the town itself is very handsome, backed by those splendid mountains. We arrived there in the evening, having crossed the Po over a bridge.

*Wednesday, 28th.* — In the evening we took a walk on the promenade, which is near to the citadel, on each side of the Corso, where all the principal people take their airings in their carriages. It is shady and pleasant; and every one being full-dressed, both on foot and in their different vehicles, made the scene very gay. Mr. Jackson, secretary to the embassy, called upon and us, lent me his pianoforte during our stay at Turin.

*Thursday, 29th.* — Remained at home all day.

*Friday, 30th.* — We hired a coach and four, and drove to the top of a very high hill, upon which there is an elegant building called La Superga, consisting of a church, with a portico, and residences for a dozen canons, who are designed for the highest situations in the church, and are pursuing their studies for them at this

place. It was built in consequence of a vow made by the King Victor Amadeus, for their deliverance from the French, who besieged Turin in 1706. In the sacristy we were shown a beautiful chalice of silver, upon which were embossed the Last Supper, and other sacred subjects, finely executed. The church is neat and plain, with a high eupola; and under it is the burial-place of the royal family, which is much adorned with gilding and various-coloured marbles. The Court attend mass at this church once a year, in commemoration of the day on which the French were repulsed from the siege of Turin. The view from this very elevated situation is extremely fine, including a large portion of the luxuriant plain of Lombardy, backed by the magnificent Alps, with the town of Turin, and several country residences, beautifully situated. We returned to dinner, and were joined by Mr. Bury.

*Saturday, 31st.*—We went this morning to see the theatre, which is very large and fine, and to the king's palace, which is of simple architecture; but there are here, as in every other of the king's palaces, separate apartments for the king,

his sister Madame Felicité, the Prince and Princess of Piedmont, the Duke and Duchess of Chablais, and the four younger princes, who have the titles of the Duc d'Aoste, De Montferrat, De Gènevois, and Comte de Maurienne. They all live under the same roof, and meet at their different repasts. The eldest sons of the kings of Sardinia are called alternately Prince de Piedmont, and Duc de Savoye. There is a fine collection of pictures at the town palace, and the apartments belonging to the late queen are lined with Japan. The whole is in a magnificent style, and the rooms look into pleasant and extensive gardens.

In the evening we again had recourse to the coach and four, and had a delightful drive to Stupinigi and Montcallieri, about nine miles in all. The first is a hunting seat, in a flat situation, and entirely fitted up emblematically of the stag chase, in which his majesty takes great pleasure. In the centre of the house is a large circular hall, which leads to all the different apartments, and is the room where all the company meet to accompany their Royal Highnesses to the chase. Everything bears the greatest

appearance of comfort ; but the King's and Madame Felicite's apartments are richly and beautifully furnished with the work of that lady, who has employed herself in embroidering beds, hangings, and other furniture. Her own rooms are furnished with knotting of various colours, sewn in different forms on lustring. The king's is a handsomer pattern of different coloured satins, edged with a kind of twist, which is raised, and has a very pretty effect. The borders, tables, screens, &c., are of blue and gold, with white medallions, which are very elegant. The gardens are pleasant, and lead to the forest, through which are cut long avenues, for the convenience of hunting and riding.

Montcallieri is a very large palace, with a fine gallery 400 feet long by 30 wide, out of which is a terrace, from whence the beautiful prospect is seen to great advantage that we noticed on our approach to Turin. Many of the apartments are newly and very tastefully fitted up. One is particularly pretty, upon a lilac ground ; and in that room is a Japan harpsichord of extraordinary beauty.

I omitted to mention, that in the morning we

went to the cathedral, which is an ancient building, at the upper end of which, beyond the great altar, is the chapel of St. Suaize, which has a singular dome ; and the altar is meant to represent the tomb of Christ, in consequence of their being in possession of the napkin in which our Saviour was wrapped at his interment. It is preserved in a gilt glass-case, at each corner of which there are lamps continually burning.

*Sunday, June 1st.*—We went early to see the Court, which generally reside at La Vénesie at this season of the year. It is about four miles from Turin ; a very fine palace, with more appearance of real convenience and comfort than in any large house I ever saw, besides much magnificence and grandeur. The gallery is delightful, and very well proportioned ; and most of the rooms look into the garden, which is laid out in the French style, and of great extent.

The stables are immense, containing 400 horses, some from all countries. We were very conveniently placed for seeing the royal family pass to mass about twelve o'clock, during which we took the opportunity of seeing their own pri-

vate apartments, which are truly elegant and delightful. The king was so gracious as to speak to us, having been previously informed of our names, and presented us to the Princesse de Piedmont, who did us the same honour. The whole family appear extremely amiable, which is proved by the great harmony and affection which subsist among themselves. We, being the only strangers, preferred remaining at the door to being within the room while they were at dinner, which we might have been, as they dine in public every Sunday.

We returned between two and three o'clock, and in the evening went to see a smaller palace, called Vigne la Reine, from whence the view is not so extensive as from other parts, but extremely pleasing, and the objects are more clearly and distinctly seen. The apartments are very neatly and prettily fitted up, and with many pieces of beautiful furniture in them. The pleasure grounds are very shady and agreeable. From thence we went to the Valentino Gardens, which are on the banks of the Po, and most deliciously cool and pleasant. In the hot weather they attract much company, from their shady



walks and enchanting situation. The opposite bank is extremely rich, and the Convent of Capucins a beautiful object upon it. Indeed, nothing can exceed the beauty of the environs of Turin ; they are so much varied, and all so interesting, it is scarcely possible to say which to give the preference to. The town is certainly the finest we have seen in the course of our tour, and the number of magnificent palaces around it add greatly to its interest and beauty. The squares are large and spacious, and the streets long, wide, and regular, well paved, and kept extremely clean by a stream of clear water, which runs down the middle of each, by means of which they are washed every day. All the towns in Italy are much cleaner than in France, and better paved.

We took a few turns on the Corso near the citadel, which was particularly brilliant and well attended, being Sunday evening. Turin is better fortified than most towns in Europe, and the subterraneous works are extended far into the country.

*Monday, 2nd.* — We hired horses to take us all the way to Geneva, which is called going by

*voiturier*. We had six to our coach, and others for the servants ; and Mr. Egerton and M. Prieur accompanied us in the same manner. The climate of Turin was so intensely hot that we were not sorry to leave it ; and having passed Rivoli, where we quitted Lombardy, we stopped for dinner at St. Ambroise, and slept at Suza, a considerable town. Our accommodations were excellent, at an<sup>\*</sup>inn quite in a country situation and close to a rapid river.

From Rivoli, the road lay through a valley, which narrowed as we advanced, but afforded many picturesque and beautiful views. In the evening the gentlemen went to see a triumphal arch, which is worth the attention of travellers. The Bishop of Nice's brother, who is an officer and quartered in the town, called upon us, having seen us at Nice.

*Tuesday, 3rd.* — We set out between six and seven o'clock, and arrived soon at Novalise, seated at the foot of Mont Cenis, where our carriage was taken off the wheels and carried by mules between two poles ; the trunks and luggage were also conveyed in the same manner, and the four wheels were drawn by eight oxen.

The gentlemen rode on mules; and my mother, myself, and our maid, were carried in a kind of slight seat with arms, upon poles, and with a small piece of wood slung by cords, to support our feet. Several men accompanied us to relieve the carriers up the mountain, and the road was extremely steep, in a zig-zag direction, and very much broken; as bad as possible. The heat was so great on commencing our ascent, that we were induced to carry umbrellas to shelter us from the sun; but before we had advanced far a cloud or fog came over us, and it became so cold and damp that the transition was very distressing. The waterfalls from many parts of the mountain are fine; and all issue out of the lake; which is on a plain on the top of the mountain, from whence still higher hills arise, and from which it is supposed Hannibal showed his troops the fertile plains of Lombardy, which they were going to conquer. We crossed the Doria over a small bridge, which is the boundary of Piedmont, and from whence we took our leave of Italy and entered Savoy. About noon we arrived at the Hôpital des Pèlerins, which stands just in front of the lake, and is an admi-

rable charity, receiving all pilgrims or poor passengers, who are there entertained for three days and nights free of expense, and put into a right course to prosecute their journey. Near to it is also a Chapel de Transis, where are buried all persons who die, or are unfortunately lost in the snow on their passage over Mont Cenis. We were very much pleased with our reception; everything was so perfectly clean, and the good priest seemed so desirous that we should be well accommodated during our stay, which was only for a few hours. The dinner was excellent; the fish quite fresh from the lake, and everything else equally good of their kind. The rain was incessant, which was a great hindrance to our enjoyment of our situation; but it cleared up in the evening, and a fine sun enlivened our descent to Lannebourg, which we performed in the same way by which we ascended the mountain. The plain on its summit is a league and a half in length. We found a great deal of snow on the other side, some of which was unmelted on the road, but not in sufficient quantity to impede our progress. The views were much superior to those on our ascent, but the fog was un-

doubtedly a great hindrance to our seeing them. The cascades were finer, the hills more covered with wood, and the opening prospects more varied and beautiful, especially one near the bottom, where the road turns and lies across a bridge, which is over a dashing torrent and  
 \* waterfall, issuing from a hill covered with wood, from whence there is a lovely view of the valley in which stands the town of Lannebourg. The carriers, or porters, are so much used to crossing the mountain that they are as sure-footed as the mules, and it is surprising to see with what agility and safety they carry persons along the road on the descent, which is as broken and bad as on the other side; nothing can be apparently more difficult. In the winter time, when the mountain is covered with snow and ice, people descend it in a kind of sledge, which is conducted by two men, and they slide down in ten or twelve minutes, the space which it takes two hours to ascend. It is called in French *se faire ramasser*. We were glad to arrive at our night's lodging, particularly myself, having been suffering from the most violent headache I ever experienced, supposed to have been owing to the

great transition from the burning sun to the damp cold fog and rain that came on as we ascended the mountain.

*Wednesday, 4th.* — Our carriage and luggage being all arranged and put together the evening before, we proceeded on our journey before seven in the morning, and went along the side of a magnificent hill, covered with wood from its summit to its base, which was a precipitous depth below us. We frequently saw cascades tumbling down rocks of immense height, and rushing forward against everything that opposed their course, then rising again in white foam, and dashing with tremendous noise into the stream below; others were following their course more silently, and issuing higher in the wood, but equally augmenting the river at the bottom, which is called the Arc, and which keeps increasing its waters till it falls into the Rhone below Geneva.

It is difficult to form an idea of the sublime and picturesque effect produced by those snow-capped mountains, which lose themselves in the clouds, and are covered below with the greatest variety of trees and shrubs, through which

streams of water are occasionally forcing their way, some with violence, others almost imperceptibly; but the impression of such scenery is equally interesting and imposing. We passed Bramant and Villarodin to Modane, where we dined, and in the evening ascended the hill of St. André, passing that village, and St. Michel, to St. Jean de Maurienne, where we slept. The latter part of the way lay in a valley close to the river Arc.

*Thursday, 5th.*—We set off before six o'clock, and pursued our route in the valley following the Arc. We passed the towns of La Chambre, Aiguebelle, and Montmelian, to Chamberry, which, though a very ill-built town, is situated in a beautiful and finely cultivated plain. It is much famed for its manufactory of gauzes. We have been gradually quitting the Alpine scenery, and entering upon a much more open country, extremely fertile, and abounding in rich parkish views.

About three miles from Montmelian, and seven from Chamberry, stands Le Chateau des Marches, belonging to the Marquis de Bellegarde; it is situated on an eminence covered with wood, and



is a very distinguished object. The verdure of the country and richness of the foliage are very striking on leaving the Alps ; and it appears in the highest state of cultivation.

*Friday, 6th.*—We set out about eight o'clock, and passed the town of Aix les Bains to Remilly, where we dined, and in the evening proceeded fifteen miles to Frangy, a miserable place, where we slept. The country continues rich and in fine cultivation, but not so varied as on the preceding days. We descended a long hill to Frangy.

*Saturday, 7th.*—Meeting with such very bad accommodation, we left our inn about five in the morning, and arrived at Geneva about nine to breakfast. We went to the Balances', and found everything neat, clean, handsome, and comfortable, quite in the English style.

About noon, papa called upon Monsieur et Madame Saladin, the latter of whom being a relation and friend, formerly a Miss Egerton, was delighted to hear of our arrival, and soon returned the visit, which was very acceptable, after an absence of four years.

*Sunday, 8th.*—After papa had read the service

to us, he went to pay his respects to Prince Edward, the King of England's fourth son, and was very courteously received.

We supped with the Saladins, and met there Lord Thanet and Mr. Rippon, his companion; and Mr. Frankland, Mr. Egerton, and Monsieur Prieur, were of our party.

*Monday, 9th.* — Monsieur Saladin kindly lent us his phaeton, with horses and driver all English, and we took a very pleasant airing near the lake, on all sides of which there are country houses to let for the summer, most delightfully situated. Many were taken by the English. We passed the remainder of the morning with Madame Saladin, and she took us in the evening to a Monsieur Dupens' in the country, where the English frequently meet. Soon after we were assembled, we adjourned to an adjoining room, where refreshments were set out, consisting of tea and coffee, all kinds of pastry, savoury and sweet, and fruit, with a large bowl of cream to eat with it. This is called a *gouter de Genève*. The evening being rainy, prevented our seeing the prospect to advantage, and enjoying the garden, and cards were substituted;

but we took our leave before nine, to return into the town before the gates were shut, which happens at that hour, and are never re-opened till the morning. We supped alone with the Saladins.

*Tuesday, 10th.*—Monsieur and Madame Pitet Tourtin called upon us, and accompanied us to see a large machine across the Rhone, which conveys water to the whole town. Madame Pitet Tourtin afterwards accompanied us to a few shops.

The Saladins drank tea with us early, and afterwards took us to see some pretty places in the neighbourhood. I was in the phaeton with Monsieur Saladin, and much enjoyed the lovely evening and fine scenery that presented itself. We drove to Les Delices, but were not permitted to see it; from thence to St. Jean, a lovely summer situation taken by an English family. The view of the town, and lake, and Glaciers, is beautifully fine; and from another point the confluence of the rivers Arc and Rhone, with their rocky banks and vineyards, sloping in some places to the water's edge, form an interesting prospect; and from every part of the pleasure

grounds the views are varied and beautiful. The evening being fine, we drove again to Morillon, Monsieur Dupens', and much admired the situation, which is upon a gentle eminence, commanding a considerable expanse of the lake and adjoining country, but not equal to St. Jean. Monsieur Dupens being a great antiquarian, has furnished his house, and a large room in his garden, with casts from many of the statues at Rome. We made an additional circuit in our way home, and arrived just before it was dark.

*Wednesday, 11th.* — We dined with the Saladins, and met there Sir Cecil and Lady Bishopp, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, Lord Huntley, Lord Thanet, Mr. Rippon, Monsieur Trembler, and another gentleman of the place. After dinner we saw the two Saladin children, a boy of three years old, and a girl of thirteen months; and afterwards went to the play, which was "Mélinade et le Somnambule," extremely well acted.

*Thursday, 12th.* — Monsieur et Madame Saladin, Lord Thanet, and Mr. Rippon, Messrs. Egerton and Prieur, dined with us, and we went in the evening to a concert at Monsieur Pitet Tourtin's, composed of amateurs, who

performed admirably: several ladies both played and sung extremely well, amongst whom was a Mademoiselle Bertrand, who is soon to be married to an English gentleman, Mr. Wickham. On our first arrival we were shown into a pleasant room in the garden, and Madame Pitet's eldest daughter made tea on the terrace; there was also fruit, with cream, cakes, &c. Those who liked to remain in the open air partook of the refreshments where they were set. The rest were handed about to the company within doors. The concert began between seven and eight, and ended soon after nine.

*Friday, 13th.*—Papa and Monsieur Prieur set out on a tour to the Glaciers, intending to meet us again at Lausanne. We returned Madame Tourtin Villette's visit, who was an Englishwoman married here. We also called upon Lady Bisshopp, who lives with her family at Chasubeze, about three miles in the country, in a delightful situation; and on the Saladins. We passed the evening at home, and Monsieur Dupens paid us a visit.

*Saturday, 14th.*—I went to purchase a few Swiss prints for papa. Mr. Egerton, mamma

and I dined alone with the Saladins, and went afterwards to see Ferney, the place of residence of Voltaire. The situation and grounds are pretty, but not striking. In one of the rooms is a kind of monument containing his heart, with this inscription, "Son esprit est partout, mais son cœur est ici." His body lies under a mausoleum of the Egyptian shape, attached to the wall of the church, which is close to the house. We had a very pleasant drive home by Versois, and passed several country seats agreeably situated near to the lake.

*Sunday, 15th.* — Madame Saladin dined with us, and accompanied us in the evening to a concert at Madame Tourtin Villette's, where most of the ladies performed who played and sung at Madame Pitet's.

*Monday, 16th.* — About twelve o'clock we went to the cathedral, to see a number of prizes given by the chief syndic to a selection of boys from a school of 500, who had been the most deserving for assiduity in learning and for good conduct. All the magistrates attended, some of whom made speeches in Latin, as well as the head boy. The church was extremely crowded

and hot, which induced us to withdraw before the whole was finished. Early in the evening we went to a delightful ball, given by Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, at St. Jean, which all the English attended, and Prince Edward, who was just returned from an excursion to the Glaciers. All the principal people of Geneva were also there, and everything was extremely handsome and pleasant; refreshments of every kind were in great abundance, and the dancing was well kept up, and very gay. The gates of the town were shut at the usual hour, but the prince obtained leave for them to be re-opened for the party at eleven o'clock.

*Tuesday, 17th.*—About nine o'clock we quitted Geneva, having passed ten days there very agreeably, and with very kind friends. The town is pleasantly situated in a rich valley at one extremity of the lake, which is called both Lemman and Geneva, and from which issues the Rhone, which divides the town in two unequal parts, and joins the Arc a little below it. The Rhone enters the lake at the farthest extremity in a very muddy state, but deposits all its soil in the lake, and flows from it as clear and pellucid



as crystal, till it is mixed with the Arc, when it again becomes charged with the mud and soil of that river. To the east are the mountains and Glaciers of Savoy, and to the west the hills which separate the state from France, called Les Monts Jura. The town seems a very agreeable residence, with a good society, a theatre, and the police under a strict and watchful regulation. The government republican. The territories are not extensive, but populous, and they carry on a great trade in watches. We passed the towns of Versois, Coppet, and Nyon, to Bolle, where we dined, and from thence to Morges and Lausanne, all beautifully situated on the banks of the lake, particularly Morges, of which there are many drawings taken.

Lausanne is about half a league from the water's edge, and so ill built, and upon such irregular ground, that it is troublesome for the use of carriages; but it commands very fine views of the lake and adjacent country, for which it is particularly admired, and it is highly picturesque and delightful.

*Wednesday, 18th.* — Miss Smith, and Miss Fuller called upon us. Papa and Monsieur

Prieur returned from the Glaciers. The weather was so hot that we did not stir out all the morning. We drank tea with Miss Smith, and walked afterwards to Miss Fuller's beautiful situation in the country, from whence there are the most delightful views. We saw also some very minute and highly wrought ivory, cut at that place, but it is very expensive.

*Thursday, 19th.* — We breakfasted with Miss Smith, and soon after dinner departed for Vevay; but finding our accommodation at the inn very uncomfortable, and the weather being intensely hot, we shortened our stay there considerably. The road to Vevay is as beautiful and magnificent as can be imagined. The scenery being continually varied and enriched with villages, churches, country seats, &c., appearing out of thick woods, and all commanding beautiful views of the lake and mountains. We passed the towns of Lutri, Culli, St. Saphorin, and Corsin, all close to the lake, which we followed the whole way. The ground rises immediately from the edge, and is covered with vineyards. Vevay is pleasantly situated, and is clean and well built. On the other side of the

lake is Meillerie, and those barren rocks of Chablais from whence Rousseau has taken the story of Héloïse.

*Friday, 20th.* — Early in the morning we set out for Bex, where we arrived to dinner. Near Vevay we passed the town of Clarens, and soon after that the Chateau de Chillon, which is built upon a number of rocks near the edge, but within the water of the lake. It is picturesque, but has a gloomy appearance. Villeneuve is beautifully situated at the utmost extremity of the lake, near to which the Rhône enters it in a very muddy state. From thence we entered upon a fine plain, and passed Aigle to Bex. After dinner papa and I hired a char-à-banc, to take us to see the Salines. It resembles a sofa placed on four wheels, with an oilcase covering supported by poles over our heads, and a round-armed seat for the driver. We were drawn by a couple of strong black horses, who had a very light, though lengthened, vehicle to convey, and a very uneasy and jolting one it proved. At the farthest point are the subterranean galleries, cut out of the solid rock, where there are several springs of salt water to a great extent and depth,

and through which are conveyed large pipes of the water to the place where it is cleansed and filtrated, through a large stack of black and white thorns. After that it is conducted to another distance, where the salt is extracted from the water by the help of fire, which evaporates the liquid, and leaves the salt precipitated. It is sold much cheaper than in England. The *char-à-banc* could not take us to the end, which obliged us to walk up a steep hill of a mile and a half in length, under the broiling influence of a hot sun ; but when we arrived at the mines, we rested to cool and repose ourselves, and then put on miners' coats to enter these cold and damp galleries, which were also very offensive from a sulphureous smell which arose from springs of water that were charged with sulphur. In one part we heard the noise of a rapid river rolling many feet above our heads, which added to the gloom and awfulness of our situation, it being the only sound which disturbed the dead silence of the galleries ; and two feeble lamps carried by our guide were all we had to trust to for our safe going on wet planks, as there was not a gleam of light, excepting

through a small peep-hole in the centre, 400 feet above us, which was only calculated to show the depth of the mines. The principal reservoir is of immense size, with a flat roof, without any support, excavated from the solid rock. For a more detailed account of these Salines, see "Cox's Travels through Switzerland," translated into French by Ramond, who has added his own remarks, vol. ii., beginning at page 14. letter 20.

*Saturday, 21st.*—We set out between five and six o'clock to see the fine cascade called Pisse Vache, which falls perpendicularly from 80 to 100 feet from a rock, but has its source in the Glaciers. The noise occasioned by so sudden a fall is very great, and increased by returning echoes from all the neighbouring rocks; and the spray is carried to so great a distance, that no one can stand in the direction it is driven by the wind, without being completely wet. Papa and I scrambled up a rock to admire it from different points of view, and were much astonished to find the volume of water so much greater, and the cascade in all respects so superior to what it appears from the road. The way to it from Bex is through the town or

village of St. Maurice, which has claims to antiquity. It is situated between two immense chains of rocks, upon the Rhone, which rushes impetuously below them, and over which there is a Roman bridge. The road is cut from the rock by the same hands, and nothing can be more romantic than the whole scenery, rugged, bold, presenting fine outlines, and enriched with forest trees and shrubs, wherever there is a sufficiency of soil for their growth. The river and town, with its beautiful bridge, filling up the interior of the landscape.

We dined at Bex, and returned afterwards to Vevay. Our evening's drive produced new objects for our admiration, in the general grandeur of the country, and the rural and beautiful effect of each particular scene.

*Sunday, 22nd.*—We left Vevay, and dined at Moudon, and proceeded in the evening to Payerm. This day's journey led us over a very hilly country, and well wooded; and the cultivation so perfectly neat, and the habitations giving such an appearance of comfort and cleanliness, that we had seen nothing equal to it since we left England, with one exception, that of

having no chimneys to many of the houses, so that the smoke has no vent but through the door or windows, which must be very smothering to the inmates, and occasion a good deal of soil in the interior. The views all the way were extremely rich and fine.

*Monday, 23rd.* — We commenced our journey at five o'clock in the morning, and passed Avanches, Morat, and Gumen, to Berne, where we arrived to dinner, after breakfasting at Morat. That town is situated on a small lake of the same name, and is parallel to that of Neuchatel, into which it discharges itself by a river called Broye. Near to it we passed a square building close to the road and lake, which contains the bones of all the men that were killed in the Duke of Burgundy's army, which was defeated by the people of Morat, although commanded by the valiant duke. At Avanches there are several scattered remains of Roman cornices, pillars, &c., that town being a principal station of the Romans. At Gumen we only stopped to refresh the horses ; but the road being still extremely hilly, we did not arrive at Berne till after two o'clock. The approach to it is very handsome,



the road being good, with a convenient footway, bordered on each side by fine trees. The whole country is rich, fertile, and well wooded, and so neatly kept in cultivation, that it gives it a superiority over every other. No cottage is without its clear fountain; and the people, by their dress and manners, have such an appearance of originality, content, and happiness, that it forms a strong contrast between the blessings of their free government and the oppressive rule of France. Papa and I walked in the evening to the promenades, one of which is at the north end of the town and the other close to the cathedral; both of which command beautiful prospects, the opposite bank rising quickly, upon which are scattered many neat and pretty dwellings, and the river Aar flowing rapidly in the bottom, with various windings. The distant country is well clothed with wood, and the whole bounded by the snowy Glaciers of Grindelwald, which form a most complete landscape. We went afterwards to see the bears, a few of them being always kept alive at Berne, as being the arms or badge of the canton.

*Tuesday, 24th.*—We went again to the public

walks, to take another view of the beautiful environs of the city, and then descended to see the baths, which are very clean and commodious. The sloping hill from the town is laid out in gardens, in which there is not a weed to be seen, but every part is kept in the highest order. We walked a good deal about the town, which is handsome and extremely clean; and there are arcades for the advantage of foot passengers. In the evening we walked to another promenade some way in the country, from whence there are different, but most beautiful, views of the town, river, and adjacent parts.

*Wednesday, 25th.*—We left Berne about seven o'clock, and went by the last delightful promenade to Walperswyl, where we dined; from thence passed several villages, within sight of the Lac de Bienne and the Isle de St. Pierre, and slept at Neuchatel, upon a fine lake of the same name, the water of which is beautifully clear, and resembling the colour of the sea; but the banks and surrounding scenery are not so interesting as what we had left. On this side there are chiefly vineyards, but on the other are the barren rocks which separate it from the Lac

de Morat. The road from Berne is extremely good, and leads through a continuation of fine and well cultivated land, varied with rich and beautiful prospects, which are very much embellished by the picturesque effect of the Swiss cottages and houses, which everywhere present a great variety of form and outline, and give an appearance of much comfort and cleanliness. The town of Neuchatel is not particularly attractive.

*Thursday, 26th.*—We proceeded on our journey at half past six, and followed the side of the lake till we began to ascend Les Monts Jura, over which we travelled all day, on a rough jolting road, and the ascents and descents were in some places very steep, with precipices on the left hand, descending to a valley watered by a clear stream, on the banks of which were villages and farms, surrounded with meadows and pastures. The river is called Breuse. On each side the hills rise almost perpendicularly, and are chiefly covered with wood, which afford many romantic and pleasing views.

We dined at Convét, and slept at Pontarlier, the first town in France, having entered that

kingdom about a league from the town. There being no posts established in Switzerland, we travelled through the country by *voiturier*, taking fresh horses from every principal town. We quitted it with much regret, as well from the magnificence and beauty of the views, as from the cleanliness and civility of the inhabitants.

*Friday, 27th.* — We set out at eight o'clock, and went by post through La Grange d'Alune, Ornans, and Mercy, to Besançon, where we arrived to dinner between five and six o'clock. That town is so completely surrounded by high hills and rocks, that it is not visible till one actually arrives at the gates. It is consequently very singular and romantic. A fine river flows gently in the valley, from which arise high banks laid out in vineyards to a great extent. The beginning of this day's journey was through a country well wooded and hilly, but without much variety of view. From Ornans we shortly ascended a long hill, which we were an hour and a quarter in rising, although there were six horses to the coach. The approach to Besançon, winding along the hills, is extremely picturesque and beautiful.

*Saturday, 28th.*—We set out between six and seven o'clock, and went through St. Vil, Orchamps, to Dole, where we dined, and from thence Auxonne, Genlis, and Dijon, where we arrived about six. It is a large town situated in a fertile plain, and capital of the province of Burgundy, which we entered at Auxonne. The country we passed through was very dull and uninteresting, producing chiefly corn and wine. On our arrival at Dijon, papa and I took a walk round the town on the ramparts, which are agreeable and pretty; and great care is taken to keep the whole neat and clean, which gives a handsome appearance to the town.

*Sunday, 29th.*—About eleven o'clock we proceeded through La Cude, Pont de Pany, and La Chaleur, to Viteaux, where we arrived about five o'clock, and remained for the night. The country was extensive, but wasty, and without variety, and the soil appeared more barren than in other parts. We entered Viteaux in a storm, which had already lasted near a month, and which it was feared would injure the hay and corn harvest in that neighbourhood. The town

is in so low a situation, that we had been long in descending to it.

*Monday, 30th.* — We set out at half-past six o'clock, and went through La Maison Neuve, Boursay, Cupy-les-Forges, to Lucy-le-Bois, where we dined, and from thence to Vermenton, St. Brix, and Auxerre. The country still without beauty or variety, but apparently more fertile as we approached Auxerre. That town is on an elevated situation, and upon the navigable river Yonne, over which there is a handsome bridge. The cathedral is a fine Gothic building, but little ornamented on the inside. Our inn was extremely pleasant on the banks of the Yonne.

*Tuesday, July 1st.* — We left Auxerre soon after six o'clock, and went through Basson, Joigny, Villevallier, Villeneuve-le-Roi to Sens, where we dined. The situation of Joigny is exceedingly pretty, and the country varied with wood, vineyards, &c. Having entered Champagne, the views became more pleasing. In the evening we proceeded through Pont-sur-Yonne, Villeneuve-le-Guiard, Fossard, Moret, to Fontainebleau. The entrance to the forest is not so

fine this way as that from Paris. Papa and I walked round the gardens belonging to the palace, which are handsome and pleasant.

*Wednesday, 2nd.* — We set out about seven o'clock, and took a different route to Paris to that we had gone before. We went through Melun, Lieu, Saintes, Villeneuve, St. Georges, and Charenton. The country is pretty all the way, embellished with gentlemen's seats and woods. We went through the forest as far as Melun, and entered Paris by the Faubourg St. Antoine. We had apartments for a few days at the Hotel de Moscovie, till others at the Prince de Galles were ready for our reception.

*Thursday, 3rd.* — Remained at home.

*Friday, 4th.* — We removed to the first floor of the Hotel de Prince de Galles. Dr. Gem called upon us.

*Saturday, 5th.* — We paid morning visits to the Archévêque de Narbonne and Madame de Rothe, Duke of Dorset, and to the convent of White Nuns in the Fossés St. Victor, where we found Mrs. Lancaster, and all her community in perfect health. Lord Fitzwilliam dined with us.

*Sunday, 6th.* — We went to chapel at the



ambassador's, who had left Paris for some days. We met Lord and Lady Radnor, and many other English. Lord R. dined with us, and accompanied us in the evening to St. Cloud, a royal palace about six miles from Paris, of considerable extent, and commanding a delightful view of Paris and its environs. The apartments were furnished with great taste and elegance. There are very fine water-works in the pleasure grounds, which were then playing, the largest of which is called Le grand Jet. It is in a wood, and throws up water to a great height, by which the spray is conveyed to an immense distance, and, when the sun shines, produces a beautiful rainbow, which was the case when we saw it. There were others playing in various shapes, and all collected in a large canal. We returned by the Bois de Boulogne, which was full of parties of the lower orders of people, dancing and amusing themselves with different games.

*Monday, 7th.* — We called upon Lord and Lady Radnor, and went to a china shop in the Rue Bondi, behind the opera, of the manufactory of the Duc d'Angoulême. In the evening papa and I visited the Archbishop of Narbonne and

Madame de Rothe, and Monsieur and Madame Gabet. Mr. Bury drank tea with us.

*Tuesday, 8th.*—Went to a few shops in the morning, and dined at the archbishop's, where we met Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sheldon, Mr. George Sheldon, L'Abbé Henri Dillon, and two other gentlemen. In the evening came L'Abbé de St. Sauveur, and the Abbé Dillon, Henri's eldest brother.

*Wednesday, 9th.*—Dr. Gem dined with us, and papa and I went in the evening to the Italian Theatre, where we saw acted "Richard Cœur de Lion," a most interesting piece, and incomparably performed.

*Thursday, 10th.*—Mr. Gould called, and Lord Fitzwilliam dined with us. In the evening mamma and I went to the archbishop's, and drank tea with Sir Edward and Lady Dering. We sat in the garden till after dark, the evening being quite delicious.

*Friday, 11th.*—Our morning was chiefly occupied in shopping. About four o'clock Lord Fitzwilliam called, and accompanied papa and me to the opera, where we placed ourselves in the most advantageous situation, the front row in

the amphitheatre. The opera was “*Œdipe à Colonne*,” with much fine dancing, as Vestris, Coulon, and Hillisberg, made their first appearance on their return from London. No spectacle can be finer than the opera at Paris. The decorations are superb, the stage extremely well filled, the dresses beautiful, and the characters well supported. When it was over, Lord Fitzwilliam, papa, and I, resorted to the Palais Royal, which is lighted up every evening, and made very brilliant. We placed ourselves under a Grecian canopy, and round a small green table, where we were provided with every delicacy and refreshment we wished for, from a café close by. After our little collation, we walked about this gay and pretty place, where there are rows of trees forming promenades, and a great concourse of company, which add to the splendour and novelty of the scene, and which may fairly be said to realise the descriptions given in the Persian and Arabian tales.

*Saturday, 12th.*—We dined at the Archbishop of Narbonne’s, and found all the shutters shut, and the rooms nearly dark, to exclude the overpowering heat of the sun and hot air, which

answered effectually. We were delighted with the refreshing coolness of all the apartments, having previously suffered greatly from the extreme closeness and heat of the weather. The party consisted of Mr. C. Jerningham, L'Evêque de Lombez, Les Abbés Dillon, Loménie, Boisgelin, St. Geyrac, St. Sauveur, Col. Dillon, and his brother Frank. After dinner the gentlemen played at billiards; and between six and seven we returned home. Mr. Gould called in the evening, and accompanied us to the Boulevards, and to the Palais Royal, which was as gay and pleasant as before.

*Sunday, 13th.*— Lord Fitzwilliam breakfasted and passed the day with us. We attended service at the Duke of Dorset's chapel, where there was a numerous assemblage of English; and from thence went to see the Eglise de St. Roc, where there is, behind the altar, a representation of Mount Calvary, with our Saviour on the Cross, and Mary Magdalen at his feet, as well as two soldiers, whose attitudes are finely expressed. At the bottom of the rock there is a sarcophagus of black marble, with a few small lamps burning on each side of it. The light is

well thrown on the two principal figures, and the whole has a very solemn and awful appearance. The Abbé Chaupy was added to our party at dinner ; and in the evening Lord Fitzwilliam accompanied us to Le Raincy ; but not having especial permission to see the place, and the Duke of Orleans being expected the next morning, we were only admitted into a few of the apartments, which were very elegantly fitted up. The kitchen is extremely spacious and convenient. The garden was laid out in the English style, and commanded a fine distant prospect. All the plants and forest trees had suffered greatly from the hail-storm, which fell the evening before, and that morning. The violence of it began at the Faubourg St. Antoine, and took the direction of Vincennes, Le Raincy, and Mont Fermeille. There were above 850 panes and squares of glass demolished at Le Raincy, by the immense pieces of ice which fell, and cut everything that was in the way. Great quantities of game perished, and numbers of poor families were ruined by the devastation it made of their property, in vineyards, corn, and gardens. Subscriptions were proposed for the support of

these unfortunate persons, but that would very slightly compensate for the dreadful losses they had sustained.

*Monday, 14th.* — We saw this morning, L'Eglise de St. Eustache, which is the most ancient in Paris, and is a finely proportioned, handsome Gothic church: also the Nouvelle Halle, where all the grain is kept; it is of a circular form, and much admired, and is a spacious magnificent building covered with lead. From thence to the Duke of Orleans' palace, at the Palais Royal, which is superbly furnished, and contains a valuable collection of pictures: we also saw the interior of what he has lately erected in the middle of his large garden, which is extremely elegant, but the use of it is as yet only known to the Duke; it is surrounded with water, into which fountains are playing, which give rise to its being called a coche d'eau. In the evening we walked in the Jardin du Roi, and returned home by Les Nouveaux Boulevards, which are very pleasant.

*Tuesday, 15th.* — Papa went with Lord Fitzwilliam to be presented at Versailles. They afterwards dined at Monsieur de Montmorin's,

and went in the evening to Madame de Polignac's. Mamma and I called upon Madame de Rothe, Mrs. Sheldon, and the Derings, to take leave, and took an airing on the Boulevards, where, every fine evening, there is a general resort of company.

*Wednesday, 16th.*—All our friends called, and Madame de Rothe paid her last visit in the evening.

*Thursday, 17th.*—We left Paris about half-past seven o'clock, and went through St. Denis, where we re-visited that beautiful Gothic church, which contains the bodies of all the kings of France. From thence to Ecouen, Luzarches, and Chantilly, where we dined and slept. We passed the evening in seeing the magnificent place belonging to the Prince de Condé, which is close to the village. The first striking object is a large circular stone building, open at the top, which is used as a riding-house; and adjoining to it are the finest stables, it is supposed, in Europe. The walls are of great thickness, but the interior is very lofty and airy; and in the centre is a spacious round room, in which, we were told, the Prince sometimes gives sup-



pers. The front is extremely handsome, and looks into a noble park, terminated by a thick extensive wood. In going to the palace, we stopped to feed some carp, which are there in great numbers, and of great age and size; and are always waiting on the top of the water to receive any food the visitors will bestow upon them. It is quite a curious sight. The palace is surrounded with water and fountains, and is very grand and princely. All the state apartments are fitted up with rich ancient furniture; but the dining-room is modern and very elegant, which was the only one we could see, the Prince being at home. There is a very fine and rare collection of natural history, which is beautifully arranged; and in many of the rooms are busts of the Grand Condé. One long gallery is painted entirely with his conquests and triumphs. The pleasure grounds and gardens are very extensive, and laid out with superior taste; part in the English style, and part in the French. There are a number of jets d'eau and cascades, and other objects of interest; and in one quarter there is every kind of rural amusement that can be imagined, and separated by trellis-work en-

twined with vine, woodbine, and other sweet-smelling shrubs. There is a ball-room and card-room, and others for different games; and when the Prince gives entertainments here, it is all brilliantly illuminated, and must produce a beautiful effect; it is all in the open air. Nothing can be more princely or magnificent<sup>†</sup> than the whole place.

*Friday, 18th.* — We set out between five and six o'clock, and went through Loigneville, Clermont in Beauvoisis, St. Just, Wavignics, Breteuil, Flers, and Heubicourt, to Amiens, where we dined, and went to see the fine cathedral, which is a noble Gothic structure, of great size and exquisite proportion, and is reckoned one \* of the most beautiful in Europe. The town is large and handsome. In the evening we went through Picquigny, Flexicourt, Ailly-le-haut-clocher, to Abbeville, where we slept. The situation of Clermont, where we breakfasted, is extremely pretty, standing upon the declivity of a hill, and the whole country is well cultivated, and varied with pleasing views. We remarked in some parts the devastation that had been made by the hail, which fell very partially.

The heads of the corn were cut off as with scissors, and every produce of the ground in like manner destroyed. Quantities of fruit were lying under the trees.

*Saturday, 19th.* — We went through Nouvion, Berney, Namport, and Montreuil, where we dined, and then to Cormont, Samers, and Boulogne, where we slept. Colonel Townley supped with us, and accompanied me in a walk about the town and ramparts, which command a fine view of the town and adjacent country, and the sea. The land view is agreeably varied with wood and country seats. The three Miss Waltons visited us. They were *en pension* at the convent of the Dames Annonciades.

*Sunday, 20th.* — We left Boulogne before five o'clock, and went through Marquise Hautbuisson to Calais, where we breakfasted; but were informed by Captain Baxter, with whom we were to cross the water, that the wind would prevent our sailing till ten o'clock, at which time we embarked with two other vessels in company, one of them conveying Messrs. Cholmondeley and Leicester. We were tossed about for some hours without making any progress, both wind

and tide being against us ; and the former at length subsiding entirely, rendered our passage still more tedious. We were long in view of the castle and cliffs of Dover, but did not reach them till after midnight, and landed about one o'clock. It is not to be described how greatly we enjoyed the comfort, cleanliness, and neatness of an English inn (the "Ship").

*Monday, 21st.* — About noon we proceeded to Canterbury, where we dined, and were very much struck with the contrast that appeared between our own country and those we had left. The manners and appearance of the people, the cultivation and whole face of the country, the inns, the way of posting, and everything that we met with were so totally different, and bore so pleasing an aspect, that it made a very favourable impression, which can hardly be imagined by those who have never experienced the change. We passed Sir Horace Mann's place to the left ; and as soon as we had dined we went to the cathedral, where, unfortunately, the evening service was nearly concluded ; but we availed ourselves with great joy of the part that remained in returning thanks to Almighty God for our pre-

servation during our travels by sea and land, and for the great pleasure we had experienced during the course of them. The cathedral is a handsome Gothic building, containing several memorable interments. Thomas à Becket is there, but without a monument; and Henry IV. and his queen lie under an ancient tomb, upon which are the figures of both. Near the church are the ruins of a beautiful gateway and monastery. We slept at Sittingbourne, and had passed through a very rich and fertile country from Dover.

*Tuesday, 22nd.* — We changed horses at Rochester and Dartford. Near to the former town is Chatham, upon the river Medway, on which are most of our largest ships of war. From Dartford we went over Shooter's Hill, Blackheath, and by the park at Greenwich to London. We greatly admired our own capital on our return to it, and thought the river Thames and the view from Westminster Bridge surpassed anything we had seen abroad. We were also charmed with our whole days' journey, with the affluence, richness, and high cultivation of the country, which was diversified with wood, water,

lawn, hop-grounds, corn-fields, and magnificent country seats, and were much gratified by the comparison we made between our own country and those we had been travelling through. We engaged for a short time a small quiet house in Cork Street, but afterwards removed to one belonging to Lord Le Despenser, in Hanover Square.

# DISTANCES IN MILES.

---

1787.		Miles
August 17.	From Heaton to Congleton	28
„ 18.	To Hagley - - -	36
„ 19.	To Meriden - - -	29
„ 20.	To Stony Stratford - -	44
„ 21.	To London - - -	52
„ 25.	To Penn Church and back to London	54
„ 30.	From London to Reigate -	21
„ 31.	To Brighton - - -	33
Sept. 1 & 2.	In a packet to Dieppe - -	75
„ 3.	To Rouen—Vatel - - -	36
„ 6.	To Lisieux—La Poste - -	55
„ 7.	To Caen—La Poste - - -	30
„ 10.	To Vire—St. Pierre - -	34
„ 11.	To Fougères—St. Jacques -	44
„ 12.	To Rennes—Grande Maison -	26
„ 13.	To Nantes—Cheval Blanc -	66
„ 18.	To Angers—Boule d'Or - -	56
„ 19.	To Saumur—Dauphin - - -	34
„ 20.	To Tours—Faisan - - -	53
„ 25.	To Blois by Chanteloup - -	41



			Miles
1787.	Brought forward		847
Sept. 26.	To Orleans — Trois Empereurs	- -	36
„ 27.	To Estampes — Trois Rois	- -	39
„ 28.	To Paris	- -	30
Nov. 28.	To Fontainebleau — Le Cerf	- -	37
„ 29.	To Briare — Grand Monarque	- -	61
„ 30.	To Nevers — Grand Monarque	- -	57
Dec. 1.	To La Palisse — La Poste	- -	64
„ 2.	To Roanne — La Poste	- -	29½
„ 3.	To Tarare — La Poste	- -	24½
„ 4.	To Lyons — Hotel d'Artois	- -	24
20, 21, 22.	Down the Rhone from Lyons to		
	Avignon	- - -	152
„ 26.	To Vaucluse and back to Avignon	-	38
„ 29.	To Nismes — Petit Lonore	- -	30
„ 30.	To Montpellier	- - -	30
1788.			
Jan. 26.	From Montpellier to Nismes	- -	30
„ 29.	To Pont Royal	- - -	48
„ 30.	To Aix	- - -	23
„ 31.	To Marseilles	- - -	20
Feb. 11.	Returned to Aix	- -	20
„ 12.	To Brignolle	- - -	35
„ 13.	To Fréjus	- - -	40
„ 14.	To Nice	- - -	51
April 3.	By water, in a felucca, to Noli	- -	75
„ 5.	To Savona	- - -	10
„ 7.	To Genoa	- - -	30

					Miles
	1788.		Brought forward	1881	
April	15.	To Voghera - - -	-	56	
„	16.	To Milan - - -	-	35	
„	19.	To Sesto - - -	-	32	
„	20.	Upon the Lago Maggiore	-	33	
„	21.	Returned to Milan -	-	32	
„	23.	To Brescia - - -	-	60	
„	24.	To Verona - - -	-	39	
„	25.	To Padua - - -	-	52	
„	26.	By water to Venice -	-	25	
May	10.	From Venice to Padua -	-	25	
„	12.	To Ferrara - - -	-	47	
„	13.	To Bologna - - -	-	36	
„	18.	To Modena - - -	-	24	
„	19.	To Reggio - - -	-	17	
„	20.	To Parma - - -	-	17	
„	23.	To Broni - - -	-	61	
„	26.	To Alexandria - - -	-	39	
„	27.	To Turin - - -	-	55	
June	2.	To Suza - - -	-	25	
„	3.	To Lannebourg - - -	-	20	
„	4.	To St. Jean de Maurienne	-	34	
„	5.	To Chamberry - - -	-	45	
„	6.	From Chamberry to Frangy	-	32	
„	7.	To Geneva - - -	-	15	
„	17.	To Lausanne - - -	-	38	
„	19.	To Vevay - - -	-	12	
					<hr/>
					2787

				Miles
1788.				
Brought forward				2787
June 20.	To Bex	-	-	21
„ 21.	To Vevay, with excursions	-	-	38
„ 22.	To Payern	-	-	42
„ 23.	To Berne	-	-	28
„ 25.	To Neuchatel	-	-	28
„ 26.	To Pontarlier	-	-	34
„ 27.	To Besançon	-	-	45
„ 28.	To Dijon	-	-	65
„ 29.	To Viteaux	-	-	31
„ 30.	To Auxerre	-	-	67
July 1.	To Fontainebleau	-	-	70
„ 2.	To Paris	-	-	37
„ 17.	From Paris to Chantilly	-	-	24
„ 18.	To Abbeville	-	-	80
„ 19.	To Boulogne	-	-	47
„ 20.	To Calais	-	-	22
„ „	Across the Straits of Dover	-	-	21
„ 21.	To Sittingbourne	-	-	31
„ 22.	To London	-	-	40
Total				<u>3558</u>















Duke University Libraries



D01352365P

